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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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It is estimated that there are 1,000,000 blind persons living to-day. In Cairo, Egypt, where the proportion of blind persons to the number of inhabitants is greatest, there is one to every twenty residents.

An authority gives the consumption of corn as follows: "180,000,000 bushels are used for human food, 624,000,000 for working animals, 20,000,000 for seed, 100,000,000 for the production of spirits and glucose, 65,000,000 for export, and 900,000,000 for the food of meat-producing animals."

Vivisection is not an issue in this country as in England. Our people take it for granted that scientific men would not torture an animal unnecessarily and unjustifiably. But in England there is a society composed of influential persons whose work is to prevent the torturing of animals by scientific investigators. Leading journals are antagonizing the establishment of an addition to the College of Surgeons lest it be used for experiments in vivisection.

The head of one of the great New York dry goods firms was asked the other day if he could give any idea of the yearly aggregates of the bills of his heaviest customers. Twenty-five thousand dollars, he said, one woman had spent with him within a twelvemonth, and several others had grown poorer to the extent of $20,000 or $15,000. Thirty thousand dollars is not unheard of as the price of the dress and toilet equipments of an extravagant city's extravagant dames.

Now and then is published a story of a mouse, a dog, a horse, or some other animal with "a remarkable ear for music." The latest comes from Yreka, Cal. A young man riding a gentle, though spirited horse, becoming musically inclined, tied the reins around his wrist and began playing on a mouth organ. It is not stated how well or how ill was the playing, or what was the tune. Anyhow, the horse had an ear for music. He became excited, began to dance and to "buck," threw the young man to the ground and dragged him to death. This may or may not prove a sufficient warning to prevent the reckless playing of mouth organs in the presence of horses.

The new censuses of France and Germany show a marked falling off in the rate of increase. In the case of France the rate of increase was low enough before; now it threatens to stop altogether, and in many departments there has been a considerable decrease. The addition to the population in five years has only been 213,857, bringing the total up to 37,885,905. This is equal to the annual rate of only 1 per cent. per annum. Germany is not quite so bad, but the rate of increase between 1870 and 1880 was abnormally high. The population by the latest returns is 46,844,926, as compared with 45,234,061 five years before, giving an annual rate of increase of .71 per cent. per annum in 1880-85 as compared with 1.14 per cent. per annum in the previous five years.

The Agricultural Department has received many letters from different parts of the country with reference to the introduction of Australian rabbits into this country. Commissioner Coleman has prepared the following in answer thereto: "For some time past the press of the country has contained paragraphs relating to the expected introduction into the United States of the "Australian rabbit," and the gravest fears have been expressed concerning the probable effect of such importation upon our agricultural industries. Hence a few facts concerning this rabbit may prove of interest. In the first place it should be stated that in reality there is no "Australian" rabbit, no species being native to that country. The rabbit that has done so much harm in Australia and New Zealand is an introduced species, namely, the common rabbit of Europe (Lepus Cuniculus). Not only did this rabbit become a pest to the gardener and fruit grower, but it soon multiplied to such an extent as seriously to interfere with sheep raising by destroying the pasturage. In New Zealand the Legislature took the matter in hand in 1876 and began the enactment of a series of stringent laws for the suppression of the rabbit scourge. In 1881 more than 500,000 acres of sheep runs had been abandoned on account of the rabbits, and the loss to the exports of the colony was calculated to be $2,500,000 per annum; and it was estimated that upwards of 180,000,000 of rabbits were killed in New Zealand in little over three years. In the United States we certainly have enough rabbits of our own, and the injury they now inflict upon our agricultural industries is by no means insignificant, if any reliance is to be placed upon the complaints of fruit growers in the Mississippi valley and in California. As to the power of an officer of the Government to prevent the introduction of this pest in the United States, I know of no law conferring any such authority. Congress might enact a law conferring upon the Commissioner of Agriculture the power to prevent the landing of animal, bird, or other pest in any port of the United States that, in his opinion, would be injurious to agriculture, on the same principle that it prevents the introduction of cattle affected with contagious diseases. Unless there is premeditated importation by dealers, there would seem to be no occasion for alarm, as this rabbit has, during three centuries of communication with Europe, not been introduced, or at least has not become established; and there would seem to be still less danger from Australia."

MOMENTS.

Oh, there are moments in man's mortal years.
When for an instant that which long has lain
Beyond our reach, is on a sudden found
In things of smallest compass, and we hold
The unbounded shut in one small minute's space,
And worlds within the hollow of our hand;
A world of music in one word of love,
A world of love in one quick wordless look.
A world of thought in one translucent phrase,
A world of memory in one mournful chord,
A world of sorrow in one little song.
Such moments are man's holiest; the divine
And first-sown seeds of love's eternity.

A Grandfather For Sale.

"It's all very well for you, Cabot," to quote that trite remark about rank being only the guinea's stamp. You know as well as I do that the social guinea—here in Boston, of all places—must be stamped before it will go into circulation. Society strongly resembles retail trade in this one particular. Let me offer a lump of the purest gold to any small dealer as payment for the goods I have bought of him, and he would at once say he'd rather have the dirtiest bank-note in town than my unstamped metal; wouldn't he?"

"Well, I suppose he would. If we were in a more primitive state of existence the yellow metal, as it came from mother earth, would satisfy our greed. Now it has to be vouched for as gold before it can take its proper position among the other circulating mediums."

"Exactly so! And as we are not in a primitive state, but a very 'highly cultured' one, I, for example, need to have a stamp before I can pass muster. All the wealth my Midas of a father left to me will not take me more than just so far; yet I dress according to the laws of to-day, I don't eat with my knife, I know how to raise my hat to a lady; in short, I flatter myself that I make a fairly good appearance. But I have no grandfather worth speaking of!" And though there was mock pathos in his tone, Maxwell Jennings meant more of what he said than he would have been willing his companion should suspect.

Edgar Cabot glanced at him a little contemptuously; then he allowed his eyes to wander enviously around the luxurious appointments of Maxwell's rooms. Everything bespoke an abundance of both money and taste on the part of the one who resided there. A casual observer would never have supposed that a man who could appreciate the engravings and books which crowded the walls and tables was a mushroom of an hour, the son of a man who had amassed a large fortune by the manufacture of rum and judicious speculations in stocks and mines. The moment that Tom Jennings's business and all other possessions fell into his son's hands, that young man sold the obnoxious distilleries and went abroad for three years to finish the studies his father had sent him there to begin. Old Tom Jennings had the sense to know that he could never aspire to any higher position in life than the one he was born into; but he was determined to "make Max a gentleman," and so far as cultivation and study could do it, he succeeded.

"By Jupiter, Jennings, if I had a tithe of your money I wouldn't care a picayune if I hadn't a grandfather!" sighed Cabot, whose bank account was as short as his pedigree was long.

"And I, Cabot, would give a hundred thousand dollars this minute if I had one of your dignified ancestors," Jennings answered, earnestly. "Yes, I'd give it gladly if I in any way could claim a great-uncle or grandfather of note!"

"A fellow has a perfect right to sell what is indubitably his own, hasn't he?" asked Cabot, thoughtfully.

"Of course he has."

"I, as everyone knows, am the last of my line of the Cabots. I am badly in want of money; you think yourself—or, to be more exact, Dr. and Mrs. Randall think you—badly in want of ancestors. What will you give me for, say old Colonel Cabot? The one, you know, who was killed in King Philip's war."

"What an absurd idea!" exclaimed Jennings, with a laugh.

"Not at all absurd. The old codger is now *my* great uncle; if I sell him to you, why, of course, he'll be your's. Or, if you don't like him, there's my grandfather, Judge Cabot—how will he fill your bill? Now, Jennings, don't look so amused. I assure you *I* am in dead earnest. I am so hard up I'd sell my soul—much more such a trifle as a grandfather—for a hundred thousand dollars."

Jennings knew that Cabot spoke the truth about his financial condition, and, being a good-natured fellow, who was grateful to Cabot for several introductions which he valued very highly, especially the one to the aforementioned Randalls, determined to help Cabot out of his pecuniory quagmire by humoring him in his ridiculous proposition.

"I declare, Cabot, if the thing were feasible I'd accept your offer with immense gratitude. But suppose I should tell anyone that Judge Cabot belonged to me, who would believe me?"

"If you were to buy him of me you'd give me a receipt for him, I suppose? Just as I would give you a receipt for the money you paid me for him.

"Certainly I should," answered Jennings, laughing at the idea of giving a receipt for an ancestor.

"Then you could truthfully say that you had documentary evidence that Judge Cabot was an ancestor of your own, and that would settle it, as I would be careful to say so, too, for people rarely insist upon one's proving that So-and-so is his 'kin'; and if anybody was still dubious you could be justly indignant because your word was doubted."

"I think if I buy one of them I would like to have the other to keep him company; he might feel lonesome so entirely out of his element. What will you take for the two?" asked Jennings, seriously.

Cabot looked fixedly at him for an instant; then, seeing that he was in earnest, answered:

"Oh, I'll not bargain with you in this trade. I'll be grateful if you will give me a hundred thousand for the two of 'em—the old Colonel and the Judge."

"Are you sure that will satisfy you? Suppose I say a hundred and twenty-five for the two?"

"That will suit me still better, of course," said Cabot aloud. To himself he added: "The fellow is a bigger muff than I thought. However, he is a good fellow, and I will help him swear that they are his kinsmen, just to see how many gullible fools there are in the world."

"How will you have the money? In bonds or real estate?" asked Jennings, "or a happy combination of both?"

"If you are really in earnest, I would prefer a little of both."

"Meet me at the Suffolk Bank to-morrow, at ten, and I will turn the 'tin' over to you. It is an hour that will suit you, I suppose, as you are a man of leisure?"

The hour and the whole tenor of the proposition suited Cabot to a nicety; so the next day the transfer was made, Jennings receiving, in lieu of a given sum of money, a receipt for "all right and title to the possession of the late Colonel Henry Cabot and the late Judge Frederic Cabot, formerly the possession of Edgar Cabot, and to all honors, rank, glory, etc., which may accrue from the ownership of the same."

A few days later Cabot proposed the name of Maxwell as a member of the very exclusive West End club to which he belonged. At this proposition there was some demur, and Cabot quietly said to one of the objectors:

"I know what you fellows are thinking of. You fancy that Max has nothing but his money to back him for admittance here, but you are mistaken. I happen to know—know, mind you—that he can claim lawful ownership in his excellency, the late Judge Cabot. He has papers in his possession which prove it."

"Are you sure?" was the amazed inquiry.

"I am. I have seen the documents to which I refer."

"It must have been on his mother's side if there was such relationship."

"Did you never hear of my aunt, Letitia, who disappeared so mysteriously?"

"I thought she committed suicide."

"Some of us Cabots are such lunatics that we think suicide preferable to a mesalliance," replied Cabot, significantly.

So the story went around that Max Jennings had just discovered that he was a decendant of the old Cabot family, and when his name was proposed for election there was not a single black ball against him. He was accordingly notified that he was duly elected a member of the Miles Standish Club.

As soon as Jennings received this notification he hastened to the Reception Committee of said club, and explained the whole matter to them. Whereat, pleased with his frankness, and highly amused at the absurdity of the transaction, the club, at its next meeting, unanimously elected him a member "on his own merits, and not those of his supposititious ancestors;" and also, equally unanimously, dropped from its roll the name of Edgar Cabot, "A man who could sell his grandfather not being worthy of the noble name of a Miles Standish Brother," was the verdict.

Dr. Randall, in common with most of the sons of the first settlers, was a member of this same club, so he naturally told his wife about the transaction between Cabot and Jennings. She answered:

"I am sure it evinces a very proper feeling on Mr. Jennings' part to want a grandfather; but surely he must have known that such a sale was impossible. What better off is he for the nominal ownership of Judge Cabot? Does it give him any of the Cabot virtues?"

"Has the actual ownership of such a grandfather given Edgar Cabot any of those virtues? Do you think the Judge has much to be proud of in such an heir?" asked her husband.

"You know, my dear, I never had any love for Edgar Cabot, and I have still less for him now. Do you suppose that Mr. Jennings had any idea that this purchase would enhance his value in our eyes? He has certainly been very attentive to Olive lately, and I have feared that she liked him too well."

"That will never do!" exclaimed the doctor, emphatically. "I cannot have one of my girls marry the son of that old Tom Jennings, a most disreputable old creature who possessed but one virtue, that of generosity, so far as I can hear. No, no; that must not be! I have nothing against Max Jennings himself, but 'blood will tell,' you know."

"As it has done in the case of Edgar Cabot," said Mrs. Randall, dryly. She liked Max, and she more than suspected that Olive returned the love which Max so evidently felt for her, and she did wish that there could be some way devised by which he could be transformed into a suitable husband for her. And then his wealth, too! Poor Olive had not all the pretty things which girls of her age ought to have, the mother felt.

"There are exceptions to all rules," said the doctor, concisely, "and Edgar Cabot is the exception to this one."

"May not Max Jennings be also an exception?" suggested Mrs. Randall, but her husband made no reply, only became suddenly very much interested in the evening paper.

A little later, in all about two months after the purchase of his ancestor, Jennings called on Dr. Randall's family one evening, and Olive's younger sister, an irrepressible girl of thirteen, named Pauline, said to him, somewhat abruptly:

"Oh, Mr. Jennings, is it true that you have bought Mr. Cabot's grandfather?"

"It is true that Judge Cabot now belongs to me—that he is my grandfather," was Max's answer.

"Since Pauline has broached the subject, Mr. Jennings," said Mrs. Randall, "I must own that I am a little curious to know what gave rise to this remarkable story which is going around about you and Edgar Cabot."

"Oh, it is very simple. Cabot was hard up, and I traded off a few dollars for an ancestor or two," replied Max, lightly.

"Do you really mean to claim those dead Cabots for your own?" asked Dr. Randall, a little testily.

"I do. Why not?" was Max's query. "Is not what you pay for your own?"

Dr. Randall could neither say yes nor no. While he was hesitating for a suitable answer which should cover the whole ground and yet not hurt Max's feelings, Max continued:

"You know, sir, that you value descent above money. Let us suppose a case; If a man had a daughter, and two men were to present themselves as suitors, the one with a good name but a poor purse, the other in exactly the reverse condition, to which would you advise her to give an affirmative answer?"

Dr. Randall appreciated the full meaning of this question, which was even harder than the previous one to be answered. He could not collect his thoughts as quickly as his older daughter did, however. Before her father could frame a reply, Olive said, determinedly:

"I think it would be well to let the girl have some voice in such a matter. I think that the characters of the two men ought to be taken into consideration. I don't believe any girl would want a man who could sell his grandfather. She'd be more apt to see worthy qualities in the one who didn't consider money the only thing worth having."

There was no mistaking the significance of Olive's tones, or of her flushed face. Dr. Randall loved his children, so, saying to himself: "Max is at heart a gentleman, in spite of his extraction; perhaps there was good blood on his mother's side," he pretended to make a jest of the whole matter, and answered:

"Ah, Max, you see what a minority I am in! My wife always agrees with Olive, and even Pauline echoes her, so I dare not dispute a word she says."

Max looked pleased, and Mrs. Randall positively beamed on her husband. But fancy the feelings of all when Max said:

"The most siugular part of the whole affair is this: One of my—of old Tom Jennings's friends heard of this bargain between Cabot and me, and put me in the way of proving that Tom Jennings adopted me in my earliest infancy out of an orphan asylum, where I dad been placed by mother just before her death. She was in consumption, and as her last few hours drew near she made a confidant of Tom Jennings's wife, and told her that she had been deceived by a false marriage between herself and the father of this Edgar Cabot. As the years passed, and Tom found that the Cabots were not, as a rule, dissolute men, he thought he would investigate the so-called false marriage. He did so, and found that it was a genuine one; that my father, Edgar Cabot, Sr., had had no intention of deceiving my mother, but having died suddenly before my birth, had kept the marriage secret only for fear of his father's wrath, for my mother was a plain farmer's daughter, poor but honest, as the phrase is. Old Tom had become fond of me, and knowing that the Cabots had nothing to bequeath me except the name, he legally adopted me as his son. So, you see, I purchased my ancestors of my older half-brother, Edgar Cabot. I came here to-night, Dr. Randall, to tell you this story: To-morrow—"

"Max, was your mother's name Rachel?" Dr. Randall asked, abruptly.

"Yes; Rachel Dennison, of Weston Mills."

"I was present at your birth, boy, and your mother told me this story. I investigated it for her sake, and found it true, your father having been a widower before he met your mother. When I next saw her she was dead and the baby had vanished, so the whole thing went out of my mind until this moment." Here the doctor had to pause to rub his spectacles, and Pauline took advantage of the brief silence to say:

"Now that you've got a grandfather of your own, I suppose you and Olive will be getting married, and then you'll be my brother Max, will you not?"—*Frances E. Wadleigh, in the Current.*

Mexican Scorpions.

The most common pests in Mexico are the alcarans or scorpions, for during certain seasons of the year they are as numerous as flies around a sugar house. They are within the cracks of the wall, between bricks of the tiles of the floor, hiding inside your garments, darting everywhere with inconceivable rapidity their tails which sting, ready to fly up with dangerous effect upon the slightest provocation. Turn up a corner of the rug or table spread and you disturb a flourishing colony of them; shake your shoes in the morning, and out they flop; throw your bath sponge into the water, and half a dozen of them dart out of its cool depths, into which they had wiggled for a siesta; in short, every article you touch must be treated like a dose of medicine—"to be well shaken before taken." The average scorpion is mahogany-hued and about two inches long; but I have seen them as long as five inches. The small, yellowish variety are considered most dangerous, and their bite is most apprehended at midday. In Durango they are black and so alarmingly numerous—having been allowed to breed for centuries in the deserted mines—that the Government offers a reward per head (or rather per tail) to whoever will kill them. Their sting is seldom fatal, but it is more or less severe, according to the state of the system. Victims have been known to remain for days in convulsions, foaming at the mouth, with stomach swelled as in dropsy; while others do not suffer much more than from a bee sting. The common remedies are brandy, taken in sufficient quantities to stupefy the patient, ammonia, administered both externally and internally, boiled silk and guaiacum. It is also of use to press a large key or other tube on the wound to force out part of the poison.—*Boston Transcript.*

Something New in Clocks.

A self-winding clock is one of the novelties in this market. One would naturally think that a self-winding clock would come pretty near to a solution of the problem of perpetual motion, but it doesn't. The self-winding clock may be locked up and left untouched for more than a year, and it will run right along without appreciable variation, and, 'tis said, keep better time than a common clock that is often "regulated." In the self-winder the winding is performed every hour by an electric battery concealed within the case, and it is reasonably claimed that this frequent action averts overwinding and running down, evils which are largely responsible for the variations of ordinary timepieces. Self-winding clocks cost all the way from $27.50 to $750. The inventor of this clock says he can connect by a wire all the clocks in the stations on a railway between New York and Chicago, or between any other cities, so that a simple touch on an electrical instrument in one city will set all of the clocks to the same time, without a second's difference being left between any two of them. If this fertile inventor will now devise some means of keeping the watches carried by engineers and conductors of freight trains always within two or three seconds of true time, he will confer a still further blessing upon his railway-collision abhorring fellow men.

The Strongest Man on Earth.

There is a man on the Darson River, below Dayton, named Angelo Cordella, who claims to be the strongest man in the world. He is an Italian, aged twenty-eight, and stands five feet ten inches, weighing 198 pounds. His strength was born with him, for he had no athletic training. He differs from other men chiefly in the osseous structure. Although not of unusual size, his spinal column is much beyond the ordinary width, and his bones and joints are made on a similarly large and generous scale. He has lifted a man of 200 pounds with the middle finger of his right hand. The man stood with one foot on the floor, his arms outstretched, his hands grasped by two persons to balance his body. Cordella then stooped and placed the third finger of his right hand under the man's foot, and, with scarcely any preceptible effort, raised him to the height of four feet and deposited him on a table near at hand. Once two powerful men waylaid Cordella, with intent to thrash him, but he seized one in each hand and hammered them together until life was nearly knocked out of them. —*Virginia (Nev.) Footlight.*

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Using the Crumbs.

The executive ability required to successfully balance the needs of the bread jar may not be given to every woman, but she may at least see that none is wasted. If pieces have accumulated, dry them crisp and brown them in the oven and use them for the stuffing of fowls, or the basis of a pudding or for griddle cakes. If a half loaf or a whole one is too stale to be relished on the table set it in the steamer over a kettle of boiling water and send to the table on a hot plate, covered with a napkin, or, after pouring enough water over it, set it in a covered pan in the oven and let it remain until the superfluous moisture has evaporated and the bread is really steaming. This should be an occasional dish only, as no one likes it many times in succession. Slices of stale bread may be dipped in egg and fried brown in butter like an omelet.

Waste in the Kitchen.

Waste in the kitchen is very often great from apparently trivial sources. In cooking meats, the water is thrown out without removing the grease, or the grease from the dipping pan is thrown away. Scraps of meat are thrown away. Cold potatoes are left to sour and spoil. Dry fruits are not looked after and become wormy. Vinegar and sauce are left standing in tin. Apples are let to decay for want of "sorting over." The tea canister is left open. Victuals are left exposed to be eaten by mice.

Bones of meat and the carcass of turkey are thrown away, when they could be usked in making good soups. Sugar, coffee, tea and rice are carelessly spilled in the handling. Soap is left to dissolve and waste in the water. Dish towels are used for dish cloths. Napkins are used for dish towels. Towels are used for dish holders. Brooms and mops are not hung up. More coal is burned than necessary by not arranging dampers when not using the fire.

Lights are left burning when not used. Tin dishes are not properly cleansed and dried. Good new brooms are used in scrubbing the kitchen floors. Silver spoons are used in scraping kettles. Cream is left to mould and spoil. Mustard is left to spoil in the cruse, etc. Pickles become spoiled by the leaking out or evaporation of the vinegar. Pork spoils for want of salt, and beef because the brine wants scalding. Tea and coffee pots are injured on the stove.—*Restaurateur.*

Household Hints.

To whiten silver: Cream of tartar, one ounce; common salt, two ounces; water fifty ounces; total, fifty-three ounces.

Cream crackers to be eaten with soup can be made crisp and delicious (even if a little stale) by heating them thoroughly in the oven just before serving.

Capital sleeve-protectors for use in household work may be made by cutting off the feet of worn-out stockings and running in a rubber cord in a hem at top and bottom.

A plaster cast which has become soiled may be made as fresh and white as when new by spreading starch paste over it with a soft brush. The starch dries, and in scaling off brings with it all the impurities.

Plants that have been in the house all the winter are apt to show signs of weakness, and to be spindling and pale. A small teaspoonful of ammonia in a quart of water will form a liquid which, if applied once a week, will soon work an improvement in foliage and blossoms.

"A little liquid ammonia added to the water in which flannels are washed will prevent them from becoming yellow and shrinking. To preserve their softness, wash them in tepid water, rinse in water of the same temperture, and dry rapidly at a moderate heat."

To stain wood blue, boil a pound of indigo, two pounds of wood and three ounces of alum in a gallon of water; brush well over until thoroughly stained. To stain wood green dissolve verdigris in vinegar and brush over with a hot solution until of a proper color.

A notable housekeeper says that an economical substitute for butter may be easily made. Melt a piece of nice fat pork and strain it through a thin cloth into jars. Set it aside where it will cool quickly, when it may be used instead of butter for any kind of cake. Pound cake made with it is pronounced delicious.

Boiling water should not be poured over tea-trays, japanned goods, etc., as it will make the varnish crack and peel off; have a sponge wet with warm water and a little soap, it the tray be very dirty, and rub it with a cloth; if it looks smeary, dust on a little flour, then rub it with a cloth. If the tray gets marked, take a piece of woolen cloth, with a little sweet oil, and rub on the marks.

If, when a lamp is new, you begin by keeping a bowl of kerosene handy, and drop the burner into it a few minutes nearly every morning, afterwards polishing it off with a soft woolen rag you can always keep it bright. An old, blackened burner is, however, very hard, almost impossible, to clean, but may be greatly improved by a long kerosene bath, and a good scouring with common brick dust, polish off afrerward with a soft, woolen cloth dipped in ammonia and whitening.

Famous Earthquakes.

The following, says the New York *Herald*, is a list of the principal earthquakes that have taken place since the twelfth century, with the casualties caused:

Year. Place	Persons Killed.
1137—Sicily	15,000
1158—Syria	20,000
1268—Cilicia	60,000
1456—Naples	40,000
1531—Lisbon	30,000
1626—Naples	70,000
1667—Schamaki	80,000
1692—Jamaica	3,000
1693—Sicily	100,000
1703—Aquila, Italy	5,000
1703—Yeddo, Japan	200,000
1706—The Abruzzi	15,000
1716—Algiers	20,000
1726—Palermo	6,000
1731—Pekin	100,000
1746—Lima and Callao	18,000
1754—Grand Cairo	40,000
1755—Kashan, Persia	40,000
1755—Lisbon	50,000
1759—Syria	20,000
1784—Ezinghian, Asia Minor	5,000
1797—Country between Santa Fe and Panama	40,000
1805—Naples	6,000
1822—Aleppo	20,000
1829—Murcia	6,000
1830—Canton	6,000
1842—Cape Haytien	4,000
1857—Calabria	10,000
1859—Quito	5,000
1860—Mendoza, South America	7,000
1868—Towns in Peru and Ecuador	25,000
1875—San Jose de Cucuta, Columbia	14,000
1881—Scio	4,000
1886—Charleston	66
1887—Southern Europe	2,000

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

A Railroad Accident—An Inquisitive Child—Satisfied to Wait—An Adhesive Profession—An Original "Proposal," Etc., Etc.

"Well, you'll have to walk home to-night," remarked a man to another who lives on the Fort Wayne road.

"Why?"

"There's a wash-out on your line."

"There is! Where?"

"In the back yard."—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

An Inquisitive Child.

While Miss Singleton, a maiden lady, was waiting in the parlor for little Mamie's mother, little Mamie asked:

"Why haven't you got a husband like ma has?"

Miss Singleton replied, good-humoredly, that she couldn't find a man to marry her.

"Good gracious! Have you really asked all of them?" exclaimed Mamie, in open-eyed wonder.—*Siftings.*

Satisfied to Wait.

"How long would you be willing to wait for me?" she asked in tones so low he could scarcely catch the words.

And then she went on: "You know, George," she said: "that father has recently invested in a western silver mine, and he is going there at once, and I cannot leave mother alone. So I ask you again, George, how long would you be willing to wait for me?"

"Wait for you, my darling," repeated George with deep emotion, for his was no fleeting love, dear reader: "I will wait for you until we learn how the silver mine pans out."—*Puck.*

An Adhesive Profession.

"You may make sport of phrenology as you please," said a fat man from Ohio, as he leaned back in his chair and twiddled his thumbs in a Chicago hotel, "but I owe all my business success to it."

"How happens that?" inquired a hearer.

"A traveling lecturer visited our little town when I was a young man and examined people's heads at a dollar a piece. I paid a dollar and had my head felt. I don't remember all he said about me, but I recollect he said my adhesiveness was very large. I took the hint and made my fortune."

"You took the hint? I don't understand."

"I became a glue manufacturer," said the fat man.—*Chicago Tribune.*

An Original "Proposal."

One of the city officials, whose office is on the second floor of the City Hall, is a very cautious man. They say that when he proposed to a young lady something over a year ago he went at it in an original manner. They were sitting in the parlor, and Mr. S. began as follows:

"Miss —— do I look like an ape?"

"Why, Mr. S., what a question? Of course you don't"

"All right. Do you take me for a jackass?"

"A jackass? What do you ask that for? Of course I don't."

"Very well. You don't consider me a harum-scarum good-for-nothing, do you?"

"Why, I never thought of such a thing. Why, Mr. S., what put such a notion into your head?"

"Well, Miss ——, inasmuch as you find me devoid of these objectionable peculiarities, I have come to the conclusion that you feel an interest in me, and I want to ask you to become my wife."

They were married.—*Pittsburg Press.*

Nature's Provisions.

In a conversation drifting toward the many wise provisions of nature, the Rev. Mr. Mackwell said: "The other day, in my intellectual excursions, I came across a wonderfully sensible paper treating of the use of snakes. The long black snake is especially useful. He goes into the dense swamps, worms himself among the reek and flags and devours thousands of scorpions and lizards, which, without his timely interference, would become too numerous. So, you see, everything, even the black snake, is useful, being created for a purpose."

"That is all very well," one of the reverend gentleman's listeners replied. "We recognize the usefulness of the snake, because he devours scorpions and lizards, but of what use, pray tell me, are the scorpions and lizards?"

"They eat innumerable insects," the minister triumphantly replied.

"All right; but of what use are the insects?"

"The insects?" Why er—they serve as food for the lizards."

"Yes; but of what use are the lizards?"

"Why, you must be blind not to see that they serve as food for the snakes."

"Of course I see that, but that only brings up the question of what use are the snakes?"

"To eat the lizards, I tell you. My dear sir," the minister added, "it is not strange that philosophy advances so slowly, when we think of man's narrowness of understanding."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Baffled by a Huckster.

Macklin and John O'Keefe were walking through the Little Green in Dublin (at that time a market for fruits and vegetables). The good humor of the sellers struck O'Keefe, and he spoke of it.

"Aye," said Macklin, "they're comical, and good-natured, and ready-witted, and obliging; but you never get a direct answer from them."

"Ho," said O'Keefe, "that's not fair; put your question first."

"Well," said Macklin, coming up to an old woman who had a basket of vegetables before her, "what is the price of that cauliflower?"

"That cauliflower!" she replied, taking it up in her hand. "Sir, that's as fine a cauliflower as ever was seen, either in a garden or out of a garden."

"Yes, but what is the price of it?"

"The price! not a prettier cauliflower could you see of a long summer's day."

"Well, it's pretty enough, but what's the price of it?"

"What's the price of it!" Arrah, sir; you may talk of your tulips and roses and pinks and wallflowers and gilliflowers, but the flower of all flowers is a cauliflower."

"But why not tell me the price of it?"

"Ah, you'll not get such a cauliflower as this, sir, all over the market—here, the weight of it."

The friends turned away ignorant to the last of the price of that cauliflower. —*Free Press.*

A Woman's Way.

An agent with three or four rugs in a strap had called at a house on National avenue and rung the bell without arousing anybody, when a woman called to him from across the street:

"No use ringing there."

"Lady gone?"

"They are too poor to buy rugs."

He was about to pass on, when a chamber window was raised, and a woman stuck her head out and said:

"I'll show em whether we are or not! I think a carpenter's wife is just as good as a daryman's wife, and has just as much money for fine things. Which is your best rug?"

"This one, ma'am—for $8."

"Hang it on the fence, where everybody can see it. Now take this $20 bill and call at all the houses around here and ask for change. You won't get it, but I have the right amount to hand you when you come back. If you happen to say to 'em as you go around that this is the first $8 rug you've sold within a mile of here I'll give you a piece of pie and a glass of milk."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Persian Quack.

Dr. Wills, an Englishman residing in Persia, accepted an invitation to dine at the house of Mirza M—— Kahn, a wealthy grandee. The meal had hardly begun when one of the guests, S—— Kahn, entered upon a long list of his ailments for the benefit of the English physician.

It is the custom in Persia to consult a medical man wherever one is met. This would-be patient finally stated that, for the relief of lumbago, he had been in the habit of inserting a needle beneath the flesh of his back every morning, but that, on the previous day, it had disappeared under the skin.

The physician, after examining the flesh which S—— Kahn had uncovered, told him that it was probable that the needle had been lost and had never been in his flesh at all. At this the patient was most indignant.

"Ah, you Europeans!" he cried; "you will never believe. Why Agha Ali, the surgeon, says it is there, and he is going to extract it by the mouse."

"By the what?"

"The mouse. Don't you understand that?"

"No. What mouse?"

"Ah, science! Ah, Europeans! He doesn't understand the action of the mouse!"

A chorus of explanations now brought out the supposed fact that a live mouse being bound on the back of the patient the needle, by some mysterious process, would leave his flesh and be found in that of the mouse.

"What kind of a needle was it?" asked the Englishman.

The confidential valet produced a packet of ordinary sewing-needles, declaring that no different ones were ever used for that purpose.

Presently the native surgeon made his appearance, and after listening carefully for the needle with an old stethoscope, the wrong end of which he applied to the general's person, declared that the bit of steel was deeply seated.

"But, please God," said he, "by my science, and by the help of the sainted martyrs, Houssein and Hassan, I shall remove it."

He carefully opened a box and disclosed a poor little mouse tied by the feet with silken threads. The animal on being touched gave a squeak of pain. The sound was a revelation to the Englishman.

"Ah," he said, "this is indeed a wonderful thing! Agha Ali, the surgeons of Persia have in you a burning and shining light; but your trick is old." At this the native turned pale. "Observe, my friends. Presto, pass! S—— Khan, the needle has left you and is now in the poor mouse's body!"

Agha Ali sprang up and would have rushed away, but he was seized and held while his box was opened. A needle was indeed there, previously slipped under the loose skin of the mouse's back. It was compared with the others in the khan's pockets and found to be half an inch too short.

That the patient was furious need scarcely be said. He threatened the frightened surgeon with punishment in full measure, and it was only at the Englishman's intercession that the culprit was spared.—*Youth's Companion.*

A Check for Over $14,000,000.

The biggest check ever drawn in the United States was that drawn by John D. Taylor, now dead, but then Treasurer of the Pennsylvania Railroad, to Lee, Higginson & Co., of Boston, in payment for the Boston stock in the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore road. About ten millions of it was owned in Boston. Nathaniel Taylor was the largest stockholder, and he had agreed to deliver to Jay Gould enough to give him a controlling interest and enable him to bring the road into harmony with the Jersey Central, and then dispose of the two as thought best. But Mr. Taylor was in his old age, and he was unable to fulfill the contract. Enough got out to put the Pennsylvania people on their guard, and their representatives met the Boston bankers in this city, and never adjourned until the papers were drawn up by which they agreed to deliver a majority of the stock in the road at 140 on the dollar, which was about 10 per cent. more than they had ever been able to sell it at, all the individual stockholders being allowed to come and sell their stock at that figure. They brought it to the Boston bankers, and on the 1st day of July the Boston party received Mr. Taylor's check on the National Bank of Commerce of this city for $14,256,440. This is believed to be the largest check ever drawn in this country.—*Mail and Express.*

General Lee's Broken Hands.

A brief chapter of unwritten war history has been related by Captain Greene, of Charlottsville, Va., as he with a group of exConfederates were studying the panorama of the battle of Bull Run at Washington. Said he: "It is a fact not generally known that a serious accident occurred to General Robert E. Lee the morning after the second battle of Bull Run. General Lee and Stonewall Jackson were seated on a log, near Sudley Springs, when some Confederate soldiers who had crossed the ford imagined they had struck Pope's whole army. They instantly became stampeded and rushed pell mell by the two officers. General Lee's horse, old Traveler, broke away, and the General, in his efforts to catch him, was thrown violently to the ground, breaking both his hands. General Lee went to South Mountain and Antietam in an ambulance, and traveled in this manner through the campaign that followed, carrying his hands in a sling. According to my best remembrance he never fully recovered from the injury."

SONG OF THE COUNTRY LASS.

I sing the song of the country lass;
In the dew of the morning I saw her pass
The way of the woodland road along,
And the sighing voice of a passing breeze
Among the boughs of the bending trees
Brought to my ears her happy song:

"I would not leave this pathway sweet
For the finest marble paved street
That winds its way 'mid the city's din,
Or leave the forest's graceful shade
For the fairest park man's hands have made
That lies the busy mart within.

"Though briars catch my homespun gown
And the woodland tendrils snare the ground,
While a robin carols in notes so clear,
Methinks 'twere only their wish to say,
Each in their gentle, loving way,
'Linger, O maiden, and rest thee here!'

"I've wondered sometimes if its heartless frown
Hurries the step of the city's throng.
From the break of dawn to the set of sun
No living welcome awaits the eye,
Each looks in coldness and hurries by,
Till the busy strife of the day is done.

"The city maid, clad in silk and sheen.
Sees not what I see in its shimmering gleam;
A woof and a warp of misery.
Whose every thread is an atom life,
That's dyed in hatred, in wrong and strife,
And spun in the looms of poverty.

"My homely garb bears no touch of ill,
Though heavy the thread, it carries still
A charm her richer garb ne'er knew—
Touches of lightness from sunny air,
Touches of brightness from skies so fair,
With love and contentment running through.

"Her lover—they often tell me so—
Waiteth her bidding with courtly bow
And flattering speech in the festive hall.
Yet weighs the charm of her speech and grace
'Gainst her rival's beauty of form and face,
And the glitter of gold outshines them all.

"My own dear John, whose song so gay
Floats up from the meadows far away,
Plies a busy sickle in bending wheat.
He has no studied words to tell,
And yet I doubt not he loves me well,
As he hastens my woodland way to meet.

"The city's churches are high and grand
By fretted arches and columns spanned,
Wherein are gathered both pomp and pride,
Whose choir and organ unite to raise
A song of heaven for the world to praise,
And a golden image is deified.

"The chapel y

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1887.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1887.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-fifth volume on January 1st, 1887.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 6, 1887.

—Hon. John M. Brower, member of Congress from this district, informs us by letter that he has selected Dr. W. P. Beall, Col. Jas. E. Boyd and Capt. R. A. Foard as a board to examine such young men as may be pleased to submit themselves as competitors for the appointment as cadet to West Point Military Academy. He says: "The object of this competitive examination is to select from among the number who apply the most competent one." And he also says that the examination is to take place on the 19th inst., instead of the 26th, as we printed it the other day. So lads, take notice.—*Greensboro News.*

To Applicants for Cadetship.

The undersigned, a board selected for that purpose, give notice that on the 19th day of April, 1887, in the city of Greensboro, N. C., they will examine such persons as present themselves as applicants for appointment from the Fifth Congressional district to the cadetship to the United States Military Academy at West Point.

JAS. E. BOYD,
W. P. BEALL, } Examiners.
R. A. FOARD,

—The State Medical Society meets in Charlotte on the 14th of April.

—A terrific thunder and hail and snow storm visited Tazewell county, Virginia.

—It was a mistake that James G. Blaine had come South. He went West.

—That able and wide awake daily the Wilmington *Star* has entered its 40th volume, and the 20th year of its existence. It is ably edited and its columns teem with the latest news.

—General R. S. Ripley died of apoplexy in New York city. He was born in that city in 1822. He commanded the Confederate batteries that opened fire upon Fort Sumter.

TRADE DOLLAR REDEMPTION.—WASHINGTON, April 4.—The total redemptions of trade dollars, according to the latest returns, amount to $3,875,735. The redemptions are slow and indicate that there are fewer of these coins in existence than was at first supposed. It is now thought that the entire redemption will not exceed six or seven million dollars.

—In a speech before the Americus Club at Philadelphia, ex-speaker Randall said: "The Congress which has expired recently has had pretty severe judgment at the hands of the press, but it was not altogether deserved. It did some things I did not like, and it left undone other things I would like to have seen done. But when we consider what was threatened and what was within the possibilities we ought to be thankful it did no worse. It did well in many respects. It curbed the defiant spirit of vast monopolies. It restored to the public domain millions of acres of unearned land grants."

—The late race across the ocean by the yachts Coronet and Dauntless developed a rate of speed hitherto unheard of by sailing vessels, and, until within a few years past, by steamers of large size. In one day the Dauntless ran 328 nautical miles, which being reduced, means 371 statute miles, making her average run for that particular twenty-four hours fifteen miles and eleven twenty-fourths per hour. It is also stated that within that time, fer two consecutive hours, she made sixteen knots—about eighteen and a quarter miles per hour, which is almost up to the time of the great ocean racers. The record is one which her owner may well feel proud of, although he lost the race.—*Goldsboro Messenger.*

New Freight Classes.

NEW YORK, March 26.—The arbitration committee of the Southern Railway and Steamship Association completed their labors at an early hour this morning and announced as the result that after April 1st cotton piece goods will be taken by every line in the Association in consignments of less than a car load, at 3rd class rates, whether bound North or South, and consignments by the car load will be taken at fourth class rates. This decision removes what has been considered as a discrimination heretofore, excepting in charging third class rates for South bound consignments in any quantity as against sixth class rates on North bound consignments in any quantities.

Snow.

DANVILLE, Va., March 31.—There was a heavy fall of snow here this morning. The weather is still cold and wintry.

There were heavy snowstorms also at Winchester and Staunton, Va.

LEXINGTON, Ky., March 30.—Snow has been falling all day, and at 8 o'clock to-night it is 11 inches deep. No such snowfall so late in March is within the memory of the oldest inhabitants.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 30.—At 10 P. M. snow is still falling heavily and has reached a depth of 10 inches. Reports from the State show that the fall has been general.

RAILROAD MEETING.

A large meeting of the citizens of this place was held in the Vogler building on Saturday night last. J. G. Sides was appointed Chairman, and Dr. J. F. Shaffner explained the object of the meeting to be a free discussion of the railroad question to be voted on the 14th inst. The Dr. gave a brief and interesting sketch of the rise and progress of our towns. W. P. Ormsby then, after some introductory remarks, explained a very well executed map, drawn by himself, showing the existing and contemplated railroad lines to and from Salem-Winston and Greensboro, showing the necessity of speedy action in securing the establishment of the Wilkesboro railroad, which could not be done without the issue of the township bonds. We believe there was not a dissenting voice raised as to the necessity of the subscription, but only in the manner of making it, principally in the length of time for the bonds to run. These differences of opinion were not expressed in the meeting, but are urged among our people. H. W. Fries next addressed the meeting on the advantages of railroads in general and this one in particular, as being of vital importance to our prosperity. Mr. Fries answered many of the objections used against the proposed subscription.

J. W. Goslen showed by facts and figures the benefits of railroads to Forsyth county and the towns of Salem and Winston in particular. He gave a sketch of the advantages offered us and the rich resources of the country through which the proposed road would pass.

J. L. Patterson made a ringing speech in favor of subscription and showing the necessity of the road, and meeting many of the objections raised by those opposed to the road. Mr. Patterson made a very good and effective talk.

P. F. Duffy's address was well received, and his remarks on the individual enterprise necessary to secure prosperity was ably set forth. Individual or associated public spirit often developes a section more than railroads, although they are necessary to insure success and retain prosperity.

Messrs. Charles Fogle and Jno. W. Fries made brief and pointed speeches.

A colored man from Happy Hill made a few remarks in favor of subscription, indicating a favorable vote among the colored people of his locality.

The map of the several roads, drawn by Mr. Ormsby, was certainly very satisfactory in every way, and was very effectual in explaining the danger of being cut off and losing much of the trade centreing here. The Salem Band enlivened the occasion with good music and added much to the general good feeling. COM.

Working Infernal Revenue.

The following outspoken paragraph is copied from the Lenoir correspondence to the Charlotte *Chronicle*, dated March 30:

"Caldwell Superior Court adjourned Saturday last, Judge McRae having cleared the dockets of nearly every case, civil and criminal. The Internal Revenue Court, however, that U. S. Commissioner Bogle presides over here, a source of much lucre to himself and of infinite trouble to the benighted moonshiners of the surrounding mountains, is still in full blast, and nearly every day the deputy marshalls bring in some alleged violator of Uncle Sam's statutes and witnesses who will swear just enough to have the prisoner bound over for trial at the Statesville Federal Court. Subsequently they will go to Statesville and swear just enough to clear the accused, who is usually a friend and fellow-moonshiner. The trip to the "Confedrit Court" as they call it, and the mileages and per diem of a witness, is a sufficient inducement for these deluded wretches to perjure themselves. Many of them follow the business of informer for a livelihood and attend the Federal Court as regularly as Judge Dick, playing the minor role in this conspiracy to defraud the government, and like their superiors, working the Internal Revenue for all it is worth, caring nothing for the interest of the government or the welfare of the people for whom the government was constituted, to say nothing of the great party now at the head of governmental affairs that is being stabbed under the fifth rib by this weapon that should be only in the hands of its friends."

Starving in Texas.

GALVESTON, April 2.—A special to the *News* from Austin says: State Senator Woodward, of Calhoun Co., has received a statement from Atascosa county, sworn to by four responsible citizens, and endorsed by the county judge, sheriff, and county clerk, giving the names of nineteen families in precincts three, five and six of that county, whom affiants declare are in a condition of starvation, occasioned by drought. The number of persons in each family is stated, showing a total number of 106 persons. The paper states that these families are unable to procure sufficient food, and are now resorting, in some cases, to eating the carcasses of cattle that have died from starvation, and are begging bread from their neighbors to sustain life. Those who would aid them if possible are themselves in distress, and have nothing that can be spared. The signers of the statement appeal for aid from the Legislature, but as nothing more can be expected from that source it is left for the generous and more fortunate of the other counties to render such aid as they can. The statement represents a deplorable state of affairs, and concludes by saying that whatever is done should be done at once.

WASHINGTON, April 1.—The President to-day signed the commissions of Charles S. Fairchild as Secretary of the Treasury, and Isaac H. Maynard as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury. Mr. Fairchild at once entered upon the discharge of his duties.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

[Correspondence of Richmond Dispatch.]

RALEIGH, N C., April 1.—A snow storm began here at 9:30 this morning, and has prevailed ever since. Had the ground been dry at least six inches would have covered it. As it is, there are only two or three inches. Twelve miles west of here the fall begins to be much heavier. At points on the Raleigh & Gaston road it is reported as heavy, and in the extreme west is very deep.

A great sensation was caused in Raleigh to day by the action of the solicitor of the Superior Court in presenting several druggists and physicians for violation of the prohibitory law. The indictments charge that the physicians issued bogus prescriptions for whiskey. None of the physicians so indicted are members of the Raleigh Academy of Medicine.

There were also two convictions to-day for violation of this law by merchants. One of these was fined $50 and sent to jail for 60 day.

The fact was to-day made known for the first time that the Enforcement Committee of the Prohibition Association has had detectives at work here for the past six weeks investigating these matters.

Another fatal disaster is reported in Alexander county. As a little child of Boyden Welborn lay in its cradle another child placed a broom in the fire, and when it blazed, threw it in the cradle. It fell upon the infant, which was roasted alive before its parents could save it.

An aged woman on the farm of A. J. Cowan, in Edgecombe county, was also burned to death. She was sitting at the fire-place, and her dress caught fire. Her husband attempted to same her and rolled her in the yard, throwing clothes upon her; but all to no purpose. While he was making these vain attempts the house caught fire and was completely destroyed.

The Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley railway is always progressive, and is using every effort to develop points on its line. It is constructing new depots at important points. The amount of travel and traffic on this line is surprising. A large trade is carried on by Richmond all along this line, even in South Carolina, where Charleston becomes a competitor. This road will soon be the longest in North Carolina.

The Clinton and Warsaw railway has been completed. The people of Clinton are jubilant. The first passenger train went over the road on March 31st.

The month of March was certainly equal to most winter months, though there was a week of unseasonably warm weather. This was succeeded by a fortnight of biting cold weather. The result was great damage to all fruits and plants that could be effected. The peach crop will be a failure. The truckers lose a great deal. The worst news of all comes from the Newberne section. Irish potatoes are an important early crop, were above ground and getting along nicely. They were nipped and either set back or killed.

Some persons say that the Supreme Court will pass upon the constitutionality of the law imposing a tax upon drummers at the present term; others say the matter cannot be reached until the fall term.

—The unveiling of the marble shaft in honor of the memory of Major Thomas N. Crumpler, will take place at Rockford, Yadkin county, on the 10th of May. Maj. Crumpler was one of the gallant soldiers sent from this section and State to the war between the States, and who died so gloriously under the Southern Cross. Hon. W. H. H. Cowles will deliver an address upon Major Crumpler's military career, and something of great interest may be expected from this orator. Col. L. L. Polk, editor of the *Progressive Farmer*, is to deliver an address upon the civil life of the deceased. J. G. Burrus, Esq., of Rockford, informs us that very extensive preparations are being made for the event, and the exercises no doubt prove of peculiar interest to the many people who will assemble about the last resting place of Maj. Crumpler in the old town of Rockford.

—A female prisoner set fire to the jail of Greene county, N. C., at Snow Hill, Saturday night, and the building was entirely destroyed. The citizens worked hard, and saved the lives of all six prisoners, who were in the jail.

—A meteoric stone, weighing 15 pounds, fell in a few feet of the residence of W. H. P. Jenkins, near Franklinton, N. C., on last Friday. Just before its fall there was an exceedingly bright flash and an explosion which was heard for twenty miles in all directions.

—Information was received at Raleigh, that much damage was done to the tobacco plants by the frost in the mountain sections of the State.

—In Harnett county recently, Mrs. Margaret McNeill gave birth to four living children.

BOSTON, April 2.—At an early hour last night a violent snow-storm set in very generally throughtout New England, accompanied particularly along the coast by a heavy gale. Reports from Gloucester, Provincetown, and other prominent points indicate that the storm has been the most severe for many years, if not altogether without precedent. For 36 hours the wind has maintained a velocity of from 40 to 80 miles an hour. From eight inches to one foot and a half of snow has fallen.

CHICAGO, April 2.—A special from Omaha says: Sheriff Penn, of Broken Bow, was called yesterday to Anselmo, which had been literally taken by cowboys. The cowboys were shooting right and left and had killed one man. The sheriff responded, and, in attempting to arrest the ringleaders, shot two of them dead, he himself being uninjured. More trouble is expected, as the cowboys are in full force and swearing vengence. Later reports at midnight said that deputies are being hurried to the scene, and it is expected a desperate battle will ensue upon their arrival.

Scrofula

Is one of the most fatal scourges which afflict mankind. It is often inherited, but may be the result of improper vaccination, mercurial poison, uncleanliness, and various other causes. Chronic Sores, Ulcers, Abscesses, Cancerous Humors, and, in some cases, Emaciation and Consumption, result from a scrofulous condition of the blood. This disease can be cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

I inherited a scrofulous condition of the blood, which caused a derangement of my whole system. After taking less than four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla I am

Entirely Cured

and, for the past year, have not found it necessary to use any medicine whatever. I am now in better health, and stronger, than ever before.—O. A. Willard, 218 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

I was troubled with Scrofulous Sores for five years; but, after using a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the sores healed, and I have now good health.—Elizabeth Warnock, 54 Appleton street, Lowell, Mass.

Some months ago I was troubled with Scrofulous Sores on my leg. The limb was badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy failed until I used Ayer's Sarsaparilla. By taking three bottles of this medicine the sores have been healed, and my health is restored. I am grateful for the good it has done me.—Mrs. Ann O'Brian, 158 Sullivan st., New York. ††

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Latest Attempt on the Czar's Life.

BERLIN, April 1.—Advices received from St. Petersburg fully confirm the report that another attempt has been made upon the life of the Czar. It is learned that Tuesday, while the Czar was exercising in the park connected with Gatschina Palace, he was fired upon by an officer of the army, the ball passing close to his person. The officer was immediately seized by attendants and imprisoned.

GENERAL NEWS.

NEW YORK, April 1.—The registry-clerk stealing a package of $10,000 in bills from a mail pouch in the New York post-office, sent from the First National Bank of Portland, Oregon, to the Chemical Bank of N. Y., was arraigned to-day before United States Commissioner Griffith. He waived an examination and was committed for trial. The package was found in a closet where old papers were stored and he confessed having put it there, and also admitted stealing most of the previous packages that were missed during three years past.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—It is estimated at the Treasury Department that there has been a decrease of about $12,000,000 in the public debt during the month of March. Receipts so far this month amount to $33,235,293 and expenditures to $18,368 550 including $6,735,219 pension payments. The net gain of receipts over expenditures is $14,866,743.

NEWARK, N. Y., March 29.—The Rev. Ray Palmer, Secretary of the American Congregational Union, died here this morning, aged 79 years. He was the author of the well known hymn, "My Faith Looks up to Thee."

—Five hundred of the shipwrecked passengers of the Scotia were landed at Castle Garden, New York, almost starved, and fought for hundreds of loaves of bread.

—In response to a request from the Commissioner of Pensions 100 clerks in his bureau have volunteered to work extra hours on the Mexican pension claims.

—The sealing steamer Eagle is reported lost at sea with 200 men.

Burned to Ashes.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn, April 4.—The details of a most terrible wreck on the Memphis and Charleston railroad, which occurred late Friday night, has just been learned. Two freights came in collision near Pocahantas, a station near Corinth, owing to a misunderstanding of orders by Engineer Kohl, of the east bound freight. His orders were to pass the west bound freight at Winnesoga, but not finding the train there he concluded to make Pocahontas, and set off at a wild speed to make that station. He had not gone over a mile when he encountered the west bound freight, and a frightful wreck was the consequence. On Engineer Kohl's train was a car loaded with turpentine, and when the cars came together the turpentine was ignited, and the accident having occurred in a remote spot from water, the entire train was consumed. After the fire had burned out search was made for the unfortunate Kohl and his fireman, and the charred remains of Kohl, almost entirely burned to ashes, were found in the debris of engine, and not a vestige of the fireman could be found, his body having been entirely consumed. No other trainmen were hurt. The wreck cleared and trains are now going through.

The Scythia Saved.

BOSTON, Mass., March 4.—New England was thrown into a state of great excitement Sunday morning over the report that the Scythia, one of the largest and fastest boats on the Cunard line had been wrecked on the rocks off Scituate, 25 miles from here, and that her crew and the passengers were perishing on the rocks.

On the 4th inst., the Scythia came into Boston port. The captain says he never experienced such a storm, and expected every moment to be dashed to pieces on the rocks. He then put out to sea, drifting along at half speed for 58 miles. On the morning of the 4th he was enabled to turn back and came safely to anchor. She had 955 passengers on board.

A Deceived Woman

is the lady who uses cosmetics, face lotions, white lead, bismuth powders, arsenic, etc., in the belief of enriching and beautifying the complexion. It is but temporary and ultimately destroys the skin beyond the power of nature to restore. Stop it! Stop it now, and use only Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, which imparts the vigor and loveliness of youth.

Headquarters!

S. E. ALLEN,

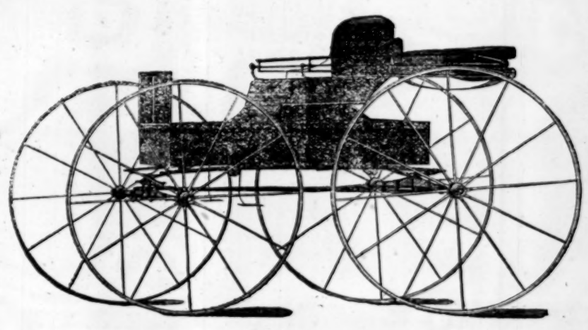
CORNER 3rd AND MAIN STREETS, WINSTON, N. C.

HARDWARE, CROCKERY, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

GLASSWARE, LAMPS, &c.

—AGENT FOR—

AGENT FOR
Champion Mowers, Reapers and Binders,
Farmer's Favorite Grain Drill,
Farmer Girl Cook Stove,
Fairbank's Standard Scales,
Longman and Martinez strictly pure prepared Paints,
King's Great Western Powder Company's Powder.
Hercules Powder or Dynamite,
Leader Corn Shellers,
Victor Cane Mills,
Cardwell Threshers and Horse Powers,
Farmer Friend Plows, &c.



STOCK
Consists of a full and complete line of all goods usually kept in a first-class
HARDWARE AND CROCKERY STORE.
Iron, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Steel Plows, Glass, Paints, Putty, Oils, Varnishes &c. Carriage and Wagon Makers Tools and Material, Builders Tools, Material and Hardware, Locks, Hinges, Butts, Screws Sash, Doors, Blinds, &c.
Pistols, Guns, Ammunition, Fish Hooks Nets, &c. Farmers, Blacksmith and Mechanics Tools.
CROCKERY.
China, Dinner and Tea Sets, Porcelain White Granite, Iron Stone China, C. C. Ware, Glass Ware, Lamps, Wicks, Burners, &c.

T. T. HAYDOCK'S BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, &c., &c.

CAR LOAD IN STOCK.

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.

SPRING 1887.

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

Jeans,	Bed Tick,	Cashmere,	White Goods,
Cottonades,	Ginghams,	Delaines,	Cheese Cloth,
Domestics,	Bunch Cotton,	CrinkleSeersucker,	Prints,
Shirtings,	Carpet Warp,	Dress Ginghams,	Knitting Yarn,
Plaids,	Oil Cloth,	Lawns,	Hoisery, &c.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

Sugar,	Flour,	Hams,	Tea,
Coffee,	Meal,	Shoulders,	Molasses,
Bacon.	Kerosene Oil,	Rice,	Syrup,
Lard,	Snuff,	Hominy,	Tobacco & Cigars.

HARDWARE.

Avery Plows,	Glass,	Spades,	Hoes,
Nails,	Rakes,	Trace Chains,	Forks and Shovels,
Hinges and Locks,	Hammers,	Screws,	Axes and Cutlery.

ALL KINDS OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Fertilizer, Field Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Corn, Oats, Feedstuff, Salt, Lime, &c.

AGENT FOR SALEM AND WINSTON FOR

ZEICLER BROS' FINE SHOES.

For neatness, comfort, style and durability, these Shoes are justly celebrated. A big line

FOR LADIES, CENTS' AND CHILDREN

always in stock. We also carry a good assortment of other and cheaper shoes.

We want your trade and will guarantee prices as low as the lowest,—quality of goods considered. When you come to the city make our store headquarters, ample stable room for your stock. All kinds of country produce bought and sold.

Your friends,

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN, Main St., Salem, N. C

March 17, 1887—6m.

HARDWARE.

McCormick MOWERS & REAPERS.	MACHINERY of all kinds.	HARNESS of all styles.
Clipper and F. F. PLOWS.	ENGINES & BOILERS.	Manufactured by us and Guaranteed 1st CLASS.
Hoes, Traces, Hames, &c.	Mill Supplies, Belting and Oils. Corn and Flour Mills.	Patent Riveted Collars.

A Large Line of COOK STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

Special attention to Wholesale Trade. Come and see us, or write for prices.

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.

March 25-6m.

HARTER'S
THE ONLY TRUE
IRON
TONIC
Will purify the BLOOD regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Relieves the mind and supplies Brain Power.
LADIES Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe, speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. All attempts at counterfeiting only adds to its popularity. Do not experiment—get ORIGINAL AND BEST
Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS
Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.
THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

NEW STORE.

FRESH GOODS.

I TAKE THE LIBERTY OF ANNOUNCing to the public that I now occupy the building on MAIN STREET in SALEM, vacated by Mr. Reynard, next door to Shaffner's Drug Store, and have put into it a lot of

FRESH GROCERIES

I will sell as cheap as any one else, and by fair and honest dealing I intend to merit public patronage. I respectfully invite all to call and examine my stock, learn my prices, and give me at least a share of your trade.

Yours truly,

J. A. SANDY.

Salem, N. C., Mar. 31, 1887—3m.

THIS PAPER is on file in the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

W. N. GARBODEN,

MANUFACTURER OF

Boots & Shoes

CROSLAND BUILDING,

SALEM, N. C.

REPAIRING NEATLY and CHEAPLY DONE.

GOOD WORK. BOTTOM PRICES.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

I also Keep on Hand a Stock of

SHOE FINDINGS.

No. 44—3m.

GRAIN DRILLS The PENNSYLVANIA

the most perfect Force Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for catalogue. SAW MILLS, Steam Engines Gin Powers Cider Mills Threshing Machines, Corn Shellers and Standard Agricultural Implements generally Send for illustrated catalogue. A. B. FARQUHAR, Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa

Our Agent will spend the Winter in North Carolina, Selling and erecting our

Springfield Gas Machine

He has with him competent mechanics, with tools prepared to put up **Gas Machines, Pipe and Fixtures.** Send for illustrated circular. Address

GILBERT & BAKER M'F'G CO.,
73 Maiden Lane New York.
or JAMES P. CLIFFORD,
Grand Central Hotel, Asheville, N. C.
No. 2—1m.

E. A. GRIFFITH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

OFFICE OVER CLARK & FORD'S STORE.

Will practice in Superior, Supreme and Federal Courts. Strict attention given to all business, especially to collection of claims. Will negotiate loans on the best of security. Mar. 4, '86—tf.

DO NOT READ THIS.

HAVING BOUGHT THE ENTIRE

STOCK OF CLOTHING

of M. M. STEIN, at a great sacrifice, we shall close out this

IMMENSE STOCK OF GOODS

CONSISTING OF

CLOTHING, HATS AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

AT AND BELOW COST.

The Goods are all new and stylish, Mr. Stein having sold all of his old goods at auction last Summer. This complete stock of goods must be sold within

NINETY DAYS

without fail. This is a genuine closing out sale and not a cleaning sale of old and shop-worn goods.

	Worth	We sel at
Mens' Worsted Suits,	$22.00	$13.90
Mens' Sack Suits, Square and Round,	18.00	11.75
Mens' all Wool Suits,	12.50	9.50
Mens' Good Wool Suits,	10.00	5 00
Mens' Overcoats, Finest Quality,	20.00	12.50

Good Overcoats from $2.00 to $5.00.
Boys' Suits and Overcoats at and below cost.
Mens' Fine Hats worth from $2.00 to $3.00 sold at from $1 to $1.75.
Best Shirt in town only 75 cents.
Undershirts and Drawers from 20 cents up.
Neckties worth 75 cents we sell at 25 cents.
Jewelry almost given away.
Handkerchiefs sold at less than cost.
Rubber Coats sold below cost.

If you give us a call before buying elsewhere you will

SAVE MONEY.

ROSENBACHER & BROTHER,

Granite Front, next to Allen's Hardware Store,

WINSTON, N. C.

Winston, N. C., Dec. 23, 1886—3m.

C. E. BENNETT. J. A. BENNETT.

WINSTON MARBLE WORKS!

BENNETT BROS.,

DEALERS IN

MARBLE and GRANITE

MONUMENTS,

HEADSTONES, TABLETS, MANTELS, &c., &c.

SPECIAL DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

Opposite Brown's Warehouse, Main Street, WINSTON, N. C.

No. 28-tf.-July 15, 1886.

Read This and Think it Over!

DO you want to buy an Organ or Piano! If so call or write to W. P. ORMSBY who has worked at the manufacture of those Instruments, and is prepared to sell you first class instrument, on the best terms. Every instrument guaranteed for six years.

Do you want the Best Sewing Machine on the Market, come come and examine the

LIGHT RUNNING DOMESTIC.

EACH DOMESTIC GUARANTEED FOR 10 YEARS.

Call at the Domestic Office and see the best testimonials from EIGHT HUNDRED customers who have bought the Domestic from my office.

W. P. ORMSBY,

MAIN STREET, SALEM, N. C.

July 15, 1886.-1y.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1887.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

On and after Sunday Nov. 14th, trains leave as follows:

No. 9 Leaves 6.30 a. m. Mail closes 11 p.m.
" 10 Arrives 12.00 a. m.
" 11 Leaves 7.45 p. m. Mail closes 6 p.m.
" 12 Arrives 12.15 a. m.

Money Order and Register business closes at 6.00 p. m.

☞ *The American Agriculturist*, one of the best papers published. Subscriptions received at this office.

—The County Superintendent will attend at the Court House in Winston on the 14th, 15th and 16th inst., for the purpose of examining Public School teachers.

—Sixteen accessions to the colored Moravian church last Sunday.

—The Register of Deeds issued twenty-one marriage licenses during the month of March.

—The excellent Raleigh *News-Observer* appears in an entire new dress.

—Sheriff Boyer closed up his final round of tax collecting at the Belo House on Tuesday last.

—The Methodist Episcopal Sunday School will give an Easter Concert on Sunday evening next.

For *Trusses*, go to ASHCRAFT & OWENS; they guarantee a fit or no charge.

—The United States Court for the Western N. C. District is in session at Greensboro, Judge Dick presiding.

—With the opening of Spring come the gypsies. A squad passed through Kernersville about a week ago.

—For EASTER DYES go to ASHCRAFT & OWENS, a beautiful Easter Card given with each package of Dyes.

—The cold snap, March 29th, extended all over the country. Peaches nearly all killed, and the wheat crop in the Northwest badly damaged.

—Capt. R. W. Belo, we are pleased to say, has so far recovered as to be able to greet his numerous friends and guests at the Hotel Fountain.

—If you want good fresh GARDEN SEEDS, either Buists' or Landreths', go to ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—The church clock face was draped with a dark cloth, with an "April fool" inscription. This piece of folly is justly condemned by everybody.

—For *Kerosene Oil, Red and White, Lamp Chimneys, Wicks, Burners, &c.*, go to ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—Rev. H. A. Brown, of the 1st Baptist church, Winston, will be assisted by Rev. J. H. Lambeth in a series of meetings commencing on the 3rd Sunday in April.

— For EASTER CARDS go to ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Third Street, Winston, N. C.

—It will require a majority of the qualified registered voters of Winston township on the 14th of April next to secure the issue of bonds for building the railroad to Wilkesboro.

—W. C. Phillips, editor and proprietor of *Our Homes*, Greensboro, gave us a friendly call. He says Greensboro has an even dozen newspapers, and the *Home* is doing well.

—Bishop Duncan, of the Methodist E. Church, will preach the annual sermon and Hon. A. M. Waddell will deliver the annual address at the next Trinity College Commencement.

FIRE.—The dwelling and outhouses of Andrew Yokely, in Davidson county, were destroyed by fire on Tuesday last. Nearly everything was lost. Origin of fire accidental, probably from the chimney.

—Why is it that people suffer from a cough when 25 cents will give permanent relief; *Dr. Flynt's Cough Syrup* is the remedy, at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston.

—John Henry Boner, a native of Salem, and late of the Government Printing Office, Washington, and well and favorably known as a poet, has a position on the Century Magazine, New York.

—Union prayer meetings are held in the Boys' School House every Thursday evening by a number of young men. Union prayer meetings are held every Sunday afternoon in the hall of the Twin-City Reform Club.

—Furniture! Furniture!! Buy solid goods from Knoxville Furniture Co. No Shody Goods. Near Orinoco Warehouse. March 3–tf.

—The Winston Electric Light Co. have awarded the contract to furnish the light to the Brush Electric Company, of Cleveland, Ohio. The representative of the company is here to close the contract.

—An election for Mayor and Commissioners of the towns of Salem and Winston will be held on the 1st Monday in May next. N. T. Shore is registrar for this place, and the books are at his store.

J. G. VEACH'S **Ajustable Ironing Stands**, for sale at A. C. Vogler's Furniture Store. They are highly recommended by numerous citizens of Salem.

—We regret to learn that the residence of A. Savage, near Mt. Airy, was destroyed by fire. The loss is almost entire as there was but little saved. His grain and meat, stored in the house, was also burned. Origin accidental, and loss estimated at about $1,000.

LEOPOLD'S "TWIN CITY" CIGAR.

These cigars are the most exquisite that can be made for the money. They are strongly and very expensively perfumed with Havana Tobacco, and are easily distinguished from all other 5c cigars by their quality. Ask your dealers for them.

March 17—1m.

PALM SUNDAY was a bright Spring day. The services in the Moravian Church attracted a large congregation, in the morning and at night. The sermon was excellent and the confirmation services solemn and impressive.

At night the usual "Passion Week Manual" readings were commenced. The choir singing was remarkably good, especially the "Hosannah." The Orchestral accompaniment in the last choir piece, "Bethlehem, thou peaceful habitation," reminded us of our younger days. The readings will be given every evening at 7:30 o'clock. On Thursday afternoon also readings, and at night Confirmation and Holy Communion, and on Good Friday, morning and evening services. Saturday afternoon Lovefeast.

Easter day will be ushered in by the church band of music as early as 3 o'clock, a. m. Services at the church at 5:30 o'clock, and the congregation will proceed in procession, headed by a band of sacred music to the "Moravian God's Acre," where the church Litany will be prayed. The graves will be decorated on Saturday evening previous. The sermon will be preached at 10:30 o'clock in the church. A very large congretion of people are generally present at the early morning services, and this year it is reported excursion trains will be run from Fayetteville and Greensboro.

TOBACCO FACTORY BURNED.—In Winston on Monday morning about three o'clock, when everything was wrapped in silence and our people were peacefully slumbering the alarm of fire was given, which as usual caused many to run in search of the spot where the fire fiend was doing its destructive work. It was soon found to be the tobacco factory of Messrs. Dodd Bros., near the corner of Fourth and Sycamore streets. The fire company did everything in their power to quench the flames, but the fire had gotten under such headway and owing to the scarcity of water in that portion of the city their labors proved fruitless and the building was soon burned to the ground.

Mr. Dodd's loss is about $3,600 though partially covered by insurance. H. H. Reynolds, (of "Red Elephant" fame) sustained a loss of 100,000 pounds of tobacco, together with fixtures which he valued at $7,500, with an insurance of $5,500.

The origin of the conflagration is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary as there has been no fire in the building since Saturday. Officers of the law should exercise every possible means to ferret out the character who did the cowardly act.

The dwelling houses of T. L. Farrow and G. J. Walker, which are near by, ignited from the sparks and had it not been for the valuable services of Col. J. W. Alspaugh and others, they too, no doubt would have been consumed.—*Daily.*

—The former "Union Star" Sunday School is now known as Moravian, with Miss Sallie L. Kerner, Secretary, and D. W. Harmon, Superintendent. Jas. T. Lineback was present on Sunday, the 27th ult., and assisted in its new organization. In the afternoon he delivered a lecture.—*Kernersville News.*

—Don't forget to buy your Furniture from the Knoxville Furniture Co., near Orinoco Warehouse. All goods warranted. No misrepresentations. All goods sold on merits. March 3–tf.

—For several years the Messrs. Fries supplied a limited demand for pulverized bones at the Salem tan yard. From year to year the demand increased. A few years since Dr. Shaffner purchased the mill and and moved it to his cotton gin building, where the business has continued to grow beyond expectations. This home ground bone can be relied on as pure, and hence the increased demand.

—The regular quarterly meeting of the Forsyth County Farmer's Club met on 26th of March and was well attended. Reports were read from all the subordinate clubs, showing a growing interest in the organization. It was decided to hold a mass meeting at Clinard's Stand on the fourth Saturday in July. The regular Club meeting will also be held there.

—H. X. DWIRE, Liberty Street, Winston, offers GOOD FLOUR, MEAL and FEED and a general stock of GROCERIES, at low prices. Also CLOTHING at from $4 to $15 per suit. March 17–2m.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

—Rev. Mr. Shuford will preach at Pleasant Retreat on next Sunday.

—There was a Sunday School organized at Pleasant Retreat on last Sunday.

—Rev. E. P. Parker will preach at Hopewell on the 3rd Sunday in this month.

—We are told that Messrs. Riley and Henry Everhart, of Davidson county, are putting up a tobacco factory.

—Lemmond & Kilgore, taffy candy manufacturers are exciting curiosity in the jail lot in Winston, making their candy. They find ready sale for it at 25 cents a pound. They make a good article.

—Chas Rothrock, Esq., has killed two more minks lately, making 3 he killed this spring. They have killed more than one dozen of Mr. Rothrock's grown chickens, and also a brood of young ones.

—A. B. Mock living on the Shallowford road, this county, is somewhat discouraged in the tobacco raising business. He used to raise enough grain for home use and for sale. He commenced raising tobacco in a small way, and made some money at it, but his profits became less as he increased his acreage in tobacco until he was soon forced to buy grain. He will this year raise one barn against 8 barns last year. His neighbors are not making preparation to raise much of a crop. Many of them are not sowing any seed at all. He says they have found that they must raise their bread and meat or be broken up.

Commissioners' Court.

MONDAY.—A petition was presented to the Board asking that an election be held at the usual voting precincts in Winston Township on the 1st Monday in June next to submit the question under the local option law of "license" or "no license." The petition contained the signatures of 630 persons, being over one-fourth of all the qualified voters in said township. It was ordered that the election asked for be granted, and held on the day above mentioned. Martin Grogan was appointed Registrar for Winston precinct and Jacob Tise and W. H. Clarke Judges. In Salem precinct, N. T. Shore was appointed Registrar and Augustus Fogle and C. W. Vogler, Judges.

The price for overseers to work the public roads was fixed at $1 per day, and for supervisors at $2 per day, except when the supervisors act in the capacity of road overseer, then receiving only $1 per day.

J. F. Grubbs was duly qualified and sworn in by oath of office as Deputy Sheriff.

It was ordered that delinquent tax payers who have been returned insolvent by the Sheriff and prosecuted to conviction for such non-payment; if assigned to work on the public roads, shall, if he board himself, be allowed 75 cents per day and if the county boards him 50 cents a day.

TUESDAY.—The following persons were appointed list-takers and assessors for their respective townships for the year 1887:

Abbott's Creek—J L Phipps, J H Whicker, L P Mathews.

Belew's Creek—R S Linville, W W Fulp, A G Voss.

Bethania—J N Anderson, S S Flynt, F N Hargrove.

Broadbay—Chas. Rothrock, Eli J Hine, W M Nissen.

Kernersville—J M Guyer, Albert Roberson, Jeptha Hester.

Lewisville—J F Griffith, Geo. F Mock, Costen E Harper.

Middle Fork—P A Cox, J P Crews, Willis Marshall.

Old Richmond—E L Reed, C R Orrender, J F Miller.

Old Town—C H Hauser, J E Petree, Edgar Lineback.

Salem Chapel—J D Waddill, F M Marshall, M J Crews.

South Fork—J E Faw, A B Mock, Christian Robertson.

Vienna—H R Lehman, Jesse Marshall, W H Spease.

Winston—J F Shaffner, E J Allen, C. Hamlen.

Ordered that a settlement be made by the clerk of the Board with the sheriff for State taxes for 1885.

Ordered that the chairman of the Board be appointed a committee to settle State taxes for 1886 with the sheriff.

RAILROAD MEETINGS.—Messrs. J. C. Buxton and C. B. Watson will address the citizens of Surry county upon the proposed railroad extension from Winston to Wilkesboro, at the following times and places:

Mr. Buxton will speak at Kapp's Mills, Bryant Township, Surry county, Saturday, April 9th, 12 o'clock M. At Elkin, April 9th, at night.

Mr. Watson will speak at Rockford, Surry county, April 11th, Monday at noon. Little Richmond, April 12th, Tuesday at noon. At Reeves, Marsh Township, April 13th, Wednesday at noon.

STOKES COUNTY MAGISTRATES.—The Magistrates appointed by the last Legislature for Stokes county, are: Meadows Township—J. E. Crews, J. F. Hill, Mr. Carroll; Sauratown—Jacob Fulton, Pleasant Martin; Beaver Island—Samuel Wall, M. T. Mitchell; Snow Creek, O. H. Simmons, James Gatewood; Little Yadkin—J. C. Newsom. J. S. Tuttle; Peter's Creek—M. V. Shelton; Quaker Gap—Haywood Venable.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending April 2, 1887:

Ladies.

Mrs. Malissa Brown, Tempy Hege, col., Mrs. Isabella Sandy, Miss Callie Scales, Mrs, Fannie Watkins.

Gentlemen.

Mr. Joseph M. Crews, Gust Grimes, col., B. R. Harden, Mr. H. C. Hedgecock, J. F. Johnson, John Henry Johnson, Mr. Norman Kimel, Mr. A. J. Motsinger, C. W. Smith, Eli Weavil (2).

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters. If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office. T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Headache, you are fidgetty, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to *brace* up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store, Winston, N. C.

Patronize Home Industry.

The Knoxville Furniture Co. have removed their Furniture Establishment to the Starbuck Block, near the Orinoco Warehouse, where they have large and commodious quarters, and keep all kinds of home-made Furniture and Goods, warrented. To please our customers is our aim, by furnishing first-class goods. Respectfully,

A. KENNEDY,
March 3–tf. Manager.

"How are we ever going to get through our spring and summer's work? We are all run down, tired out, before it begins." So say many a farmer's family. We answer, try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This is just the medicine you need, and will pay compound interest on the money it costs you.

—We must think or be left in the lurch. This age is too fast to go in the steps of our daddies. With improved implements we can do a third more work. ALLEN'S HARDWARE STORE is at your service.

Chautauqua in Winter.

CHAUTAUQUA, March 8, 1887.—During the summer months Chautauqua is a busy city. Thousands throng the streets on their way to the recitation, the lecture, the concert, the archery, croquet or tennis ground, the row boat dock, or to some quiet nook among the trees. From morning until night all is bustle and pleasurable excitement, and then everybody, except the printers on the morning daily and the watchmen of the grounds, enjoy a quiet night and a comfortable sleep and rest.

But what a change winter brings! The streets are deserted; the wind moans and shrieks among the naked branches of the trees; the snow lies in great drifts, through which but few paths are broken. Then there is the great hotel, empty and silent; and there are bare tent frames, the tenantless cottages, the broad lake—thickly covered with ice and used as a highway for swiftly flying vehicles of all sorts upon runners.

Is there nothing left to tell us that this is the locality of the Chautauqua of the months past? Yes, for far down in the grove loom and gleam the white colums of the Hall in the Grove, and at the same time the strokes of the memorial bell tell us that this is one of the days observed by the 140,000 students of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle, known everywhere as the C. L. S. C., and scattered about through out the world. The dock stands as if on an island, far out in the ice of the lake, but the familiar striking of the great clock in the tower of the new and handsome dock building, rings and echoes across the hills, recalling memories of pleasant hours that are past and reviving anticipations of the good things of the future.

In the little village surrounding the chapel and the temple, we see some familiar faces and hear accounts of the Sunday school, the Good Templars' meetings, the sessions of the local C. L. S. C., and find that a common spirit of happy progressiveness reigns in Chautauqua all the year round.

Here and there on the ice, out on the lake, are little fishing huts, each about four feet square, the base closely packed with brush and snow, in which not a ray of light is allowed to enter. The fisherman within, looks through an orifice into a hole cut through the ice, and invisible to passing fish, sees them at once and transfixes them with his spear. During some winters tons of muscalonge or Chautauqua pickerel, are speared and shipped to different portions of the country.

The latest news from the winter residents pertains to the destruction of "the old ark"—not Noah's ark, but the "Knowers'" ark—so named by a Chautauqua wit, as being the temporary abode in June, July and August of teachers and lecturers. It was the first building erected for occupation by the guests of the Chautauqua Assembly. It had been moved from the lake shore to the woods, in the back portion of the grounds, and many strangers were led by curiosity to go and see it. Of these not a few expressed their desire to see the "animals" in the ark. It is a pleasantry easy to indulge in—indeed, it is almost inevitable. The ark had a monstrous chimney outside, at one end, and inside a spacious fire-place, in which, on cool summer days, great wood fires brightened and warmed the reception room.

This time worn, weather-beaten structure, around whose cheerful hearth many merry parties have gathered, yielded to this winter's burden of snow upon its roof, and now lies in ruins, with only the great chimney looming up as a monument to one of the most famous of the early features of the place.

On the hill beyond the site of the "Old Ark" is to be erected the new building for the School of Languages, which is intended to be a permanent structure, one of a series of the future University buildings. It will have a frontage of 160 feet, with an outlook upon the lake, and will be three stories high in the centre, with but two floors in the wings. The plan for recitation rooms, library, laboratory, music department and dormitories are excellent. One great feature of the work of the present year will be found in the provisions for the instruction and drilling of the thousands of teachers, who are expected from all parts of the Union.

Dr. W. R. Harper, of Yale, is principal of the College of Liberal Arts, and he is assisted by a large corps of able instructors. Under such a management superior advantages are afforded to all students. The season for the present year is to open July 2d and an unequaled programme is in course of preparation. Among the prominent men who are to be present are George W. Cable, the great Southern novelist, a very fascinating lecturer; Will Carleton, poet and reciter of his own works; Mrs. Mary Livermore, lecturer and philanthropist; Sam Jones, the revivalist; the famous and irresistible Chaplain McCabe; Rev. Dr. Fairbairn, of Mansfield College, Oxford, England; Professor W. G. Sumner, of Yale; President Adams, of Cornell University; Rev. Dr. J. M. Buckley, editor of the New York *Christian Advocate*; Col. Sprauge, A. P. Burbank and others. Concerts, displays of fire works, illuminated fleets, etc., etc., are among the attractions of the season. Chautauqua's spectacular displays have become famous for their originality and uniqueness.

Rev. John H. Vincent, D. D., Chancellor of the Chautauqua University, is in Europe. He has organized the C. L. S. C in England, but it is known as the Victoria Circle. The doctor is making an ample collection of valuable contributions to the Chautauqua museum. He spent the winter in Italy, but left for Palestine and Egypt just before the earthquake occurred.

—That slight cold you think so little of may prove the forerunner of a complaint that may be fatal. Avoid this result by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, the best remedy for colds, coughs, catarrhs, bronchitis, incipient consumption, and all other throat and lung diseases.

A QUESTION ABOUT

Brown's Iron Bitters

ANSWERED.

The question has probably been asked thousands of times, "How can Brown's Iron Bitters cure everything?" Well, it doesn't. But it does cure any disease for which a reputable physician would prescribe IRON. Physicians recognize Iron as the best restorative agent known to the profession, and inquiry of any leading chemical firm will substantiate the assertion that there are more preparations of iron than of any other substance used in medicine. This shows conclusively that iron is acknowledged to be the most important factor in successful medical practice. It is, however, a remarkable fact, that prior to the discovery of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS no perfectly satisfactory iron combination had ever been found. **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS** does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—all other iron medicines do. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Weakness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, Tired Feeling, General Debility, Pain in the Side, Back or Limbs, Headache and Neuralgia—for all these ailments iron is prescribed daily. **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS**, however does not cure in a minute. Like all other thorough medicines, it acts slowly. When taken by men the first symptom of benefit is renewed energy. The muscles then become firmer, the digestion improves, the bowels are active. In women the effect is usually more rapid and marked. The eyes begin at once to brighten; the skin clears up; healthy color comes to the cheeks; nervousness disappears; functional derangements become regular, and if a nursing mother, abundant sustenance is supplied for the child. Remember Brown's Iron Bitters is the ONLY iron medicine that is not injurious. *Physicians and Druggists recommend it.*

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. TAKE NO OTHER.

A Sluggish Liver

Causes the Stomach and Bowels to become disordered, and the whole system to suffer from debility. In all such cases Ayer's Pills give prompt relief.

After much suffering from Liver and Stomach troubles, I have finally been cured by taking Ayer's Cathartic Pills. I always find them prompt and thorough in their action, and their occasional use keeps me in a perfectly healthy condition.—Ralph Weeman, Annapolis, Md.

Twenty-five years ago I suffered from a torpid liver, which was restored to healthy action by taking Ayer's Pills. Since that time I have never been without them. They regulate the bowels, assist digestion, and increase the appetite, more surely than any other medicine.—Paul Churchill, Haverhill, Mass.

INVIGORATED.

I know of no remedy equal to Ayer's Pills for Stomach and Liver disorders. I suffered from a Torpid Liver, and Dyspepsia, for eighteen months. My skin was yellow, and my tongue coated. I had no appetite, suffered from Headache, was pale and emaciated. A few boxes of Ayer's Pills, taken in moderate doses, restored me to perfect health.—Waldo Miles, Oberlin, Ohio.

Ayer's Pills are a superior family medicine. They strengthen and invigorate the digestive organs, create an appetite, and remove the horrible depression and despondency resulting from Liver Complaint. I have used these Pills in my family, for years, and they never fail to give entire satisfaction.—Otto Montgomery, Oshkosh, Wis. ††

Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size $1. Every bottle warranted.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

MARRIED.

In Greensboro, at the residence of the bride's father Joseph O. Hall, March 29th, by the Rev. J. Henry Smith, D. D., CHARLES A. CREWS, of Forsyth county, and Miss LULA E. HALL, of Greensboro.

On the 29th of March, at the residence of W. A. Lindsay, by Rev. A. W. Lineberry, E. L. HEGE to Miss EMMA LINDSAY, all of Davidson county, N. C.

DIED.

In this place, on Sunday, infant son of Martin Peebles.

Near Walkertown, N. C., on the 29th of March, Mrs. EMMA M. MORRIS, wife of Charlie E. Morris, aged 17 years, 26 days.

In Winston, on the 2d instant, LANIER, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Williams. Funeral at Panther Creek last Sunday.

In Davidson county, March 30th, Mrs. MARY ANN PAYNE, aged 77 years.

In Lexington township, Davidson county, March 24th, Mrs. MARY WHIRLOW, wife of Joseph Whirlow, in the 73rd year of her age.

Salem Bookstore.

EASTER CARDS

BY MAIL.

1 pack Floral Cards,		30 cents.
1 " " "		50 "
1 " " "		60 "
1 " " "	larger,	75 "

A LARGE VARIETY OF CARDS, at 3, 5, 10 and 25 cents.

EASTER SATIN NOVELTIES

IN BOXES

25c. 50c. $1.00 $1.50 and $2.

EASTER BOOKLETS with POETRY,

Moravian Hymn Books,

Moravian Passion Week Manual.

British Poets, Illustrated Hymns,

S. S. Teachers and Family Bibles.

—ALSO—

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,

AT AND BELOW COST.

SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY,

ALL CHEAP FOR CASH.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., March, 1887.

State of N. Carolina, } In the Super-
FORSYTH COUNTY. } rior Court.

James T. Lineback, as Administrator of Elizabeth Studdard, deceased.

against

Yancey Whicker and others.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that James Studdard, John E. Studdard, Charles B. Studdard and Elwood Studdard, are necessary party defendants in this action, and that they are non-residents of this State: It is therefore ordered that publication be made for 6 successive weeks in the PEOPLE'S PRESS, a newspaper published in Salem, N. C., commanding the said non-resident defendants to appear at the office of the clerk of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, on the 13th day of May, 1887, to answer the complaint herein, demanding judgment for the sale of the lands of Elizabeth Studdard deceased, for assets to pay her debts; and let them take notice that if they fail to appear and answer the complaint, the Plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness, C. S. Hauser, Clerk of said Court. at office, March 30th, 1887.

C. S. HAUSER,
Clerk of Forsyth Superior Court.
March 31st, 1887–6w.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. N. H. MEDEARIS.

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN

FIELD SEEDS, FERTILIZERS AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,

FOURTH STREET, WINSTON, N. C.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

To our Customers and the Public:—The population of Winston was about 430 when our Mr. Hinshaw arrived here nineteen years ago. Since the day of his arrival he had done whatever he could to build up and develop the agricultural interests, to build up a home market for all the products grown in this section and to aid in making a country and town that would be the pride of the State. He invested the first money in the tobacco business and put up the first Tobacco Warehouse built in Winston, and, in conjunction with others, held three successful Wheat and Cattle Fairs here which resulted in a favorable revolution in wheat, grass and stock growing, and caused Forsyth county to be the banner county at the State Exposition. During the 19 years he has had a trade and patronage that he is proud of and to his customers he returns his thanks. Now with increased facilities, increased capital and accurate knowledge of the needs and wants of the country, with a thoroughly organized and long established business, we feel we are in a better position to merit trade than ever before.

In our different departments can be found a

COMPLETE LINE OF MERCHANDISE

ALL BOUGHT IN QUANTITIES AS LOW AS MONEY AND EXPERIENCE WILL BUY. In the 11 rooms of our store buildings and in our two warehouses will be found a greater variety of merchandise than can be found in any other house in Western North Carolina.

FARMER'S SUPPLIES AND GROCERIES OF EVERY KIND.

STAPLE HARDWARE, EXCELSIOR COOK STOVES, TIN AND WOODEN WARE, DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, SHOES, BOOTS, HATS, &c., &c.

OUR LADIES' DRESS GOODS, NOTION AND SHOE DEPARTMENT

is in charge of Mr. John A. Burton and Miss Lillie George, and will be more complete than ever before and goods will be sold *remarkably low. All the ladies are invited to examine this department.*

OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

is represented in the house by N. H. Medearis, W. T. Poindexter, of Yadkin county, and Boon M. Rose, of Davie county, and on the road by J. C. Goodman, of Rockingham county.

OUR GRAIN, FLOUR, MEAT AND HEAVY GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Is in charge of A. R. Wright, of Chatham county, assisted by W. C. Sprinkle and Richard Westmoreland, of Forsyth.

J. M. Martin, of Stokes, and H. C. Holman, of Davie county, together with all the other salesmen, are always ready to wait on customers in the general retail departments; while the well-known and "Old Reliable" Carter Morehead continues to move the goods to and from the railroad and deliver through town.

☞ We carry a large stock of CHOICE RED and SAPLING CLOVER SEED, ORCHARD GRASS, HERDS GRASS, KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS and TIMOTHY SEEDS—wholesale and retail at lowest prices.

We continue to sell the

Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure and Star Brand Guano,

two of the most reliable brands of fertilizers made. Messrs. Allison & Addison, the manufacturers, assure us that they will not change the quality of these excellent fertilizers, except to improve them—a thing they are constantly striving to do. Each successive season shows more clearly the importance of cultivating less land, manuring more liberally and growing only fine tobacco. The Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure, as a producer of the desirable grades that are always saleable at good prices, is not excelled—while the Guano stands at the head of the list of fertilizers for general crops. The price of the Special Tobacco Manure will be lower than heretofore. ☞ *In response to inquiries, we have to say that we will sell fertilizers on time to parties who will secure the payment beyond question.*

CREDIT IN RETAIL DEPARTMENTS!

We beg to say to our customers that, having only one price for goods at retail and the profits being very small, we cannot afford to sell on credit. We make this public statement so that if any one who has heretofore run an account with us is referred to the firm or to J. W. Brown, our book keeper, he will not be offended. We will do what we can to make it to your interest to trade with us and cordially invite all to come and examine our stock and prices.

Yours Very Truly

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

March 10, 1887–tf.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

STANTON & HOLTON,

STARBUCK BLOCK, WINSTON, N. C.,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR THE BEST

Patent Roller Flour, White Corn Meal,

CORN CHOP, SHIP STUFF AND GRAIN OF ALL KINDS.

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS IS OUR MOTTO.

The farmers will find it to their interest to call on us as we buy direct from headquarters, and can sell as cheap as anyone in town.

We are here to stay and expect by honest and fair dealings to merit the patronage of the entire community.

Don't forget the place, Starbuck Block, next door to Orinoco Warehouse.

Respectfully,

STANTON & HOLTON.

No. 10—March 10, 1887—3m.

C. T. NELSON,

LATE OF LIDDELLE & CO., CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA.

Desires to call the attention of the people of Winston-Salem and the general public to his

Smithing and Dray Building Business,

at the Vogler Old Stand, Winston, N. C. Having had 35 years' experience in Horseshoing and all kinds of repairing, I flatter myself that I can give general satisfaction.

☞ Dray building a specialty.

Have employed Jacob Burk, the well-known Horse-shoer who will be pleased to serve my customers.

Feb. 3—No. 5—3m C. T. NELSON.

C. J. WATKINS. W. J. CONRAD.

DRS. WATKINS & CONRAD,

DENTISTS.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN

BY THE USE OF

NITROUS OXIDE GAS.

OFFICE: Main St., Salem, N. C. P. O. ADDRESS: Winston, N. C.

Jan. 27, 1887—3m.

GARDEN SEEDS

Direct from the Farm.

WARRANTED.

Fresh, Pure and Sure to Grow.

CHOICE FLOWER SEEDS, imported fresh from Europe a SPECIALTY.

Catalogue with Directions for Cultivation sent FREE.

Please send for it. Address,

JOSEPH HARRIS SEED CO.,

MORETON FARM, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Feb. 3, 1887—3m.

THE FARMER'S AND PLANTER'S ALMANAC FOR 1887,

for sale, Wholesale and Retail by

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 90 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	00 to 70
Oats, " "	00 to 45
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 70
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans (col'd,) " "	00 to 95
Beans, (white)" "	1 00 to 1 20
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 t0 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 12
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel	1 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	15 to 00
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	5 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 10
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	75 to 1 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 1 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 08
Chickens,	15 to 20
Hay	50 to 68

Winston Tobacco Market.

The breaks are larger this week than at any time this year. Some improvement in quality.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 2.00 to $ 3.50
" Medium,	4.50 to 6 00
" Good,	8.00 to 10.00
" Fine,	12.50 to 15.00
Leaf.—Common,	2.50 to 4.00
" Medium,	5.00 to 8.00
" Good,	9.00 to 14.00
Cutters.—Good,	20.00 to 22.50
" Fine,	25.00 to 32.50
Wrappers.—Common,	18.00 to 22.50
" Medium,	25.00 to 35.00
" Good,	40.00 to 55.00
" Fine,	50.00 to 55.00

Organs and Pianos.

C. N. BROWN,

ABBOTT'S CREEK, N. C.

Has constantly on hand several styles of the most popular and best

PIANOS AND ORGANS

in the market.

TERMS EASY. Partial payments by contract. Lowest prices for cash. Instruments delivered and set up ready for use.

Address C. N. BROWN,
Abbott's Creek, P. O., Davidson Co., N. C

WANTED

Everybody in North Carolina who are not already subscribers, to send their address on postal card, for sample copy of the WEEKLY NEWS AND OBSERVER and special offer during December.

Address,
NEWS AND OBSERVER,
Raleigh, N. C.

FOR **MAN** AND **BEAST!**

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES

Sciatica,	Scratches,	Contracted Muscles,
Lumbago,	Sprains,	Eruptions,
Rheumatism,	Strains,	Hoof Ail,
Burns,	Stitches,	Screw Worms,
Scalds,	Stiff Joints,	Swinney,
Stings,	Backache,	Saddle Galls,
Bites,	Galls,	Piles.
Bruises,	Sores,	
Bunions,	Spavin	
Corns,	Cracks.	

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY

accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its **universal applicability.** Everybody needs such a medicine.

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.
The Housewife needs it for general family use.
The Canner needs it for his teams and his men.
The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.
The Miner needs it in case of emergency.
The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it.
The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard.
The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.
The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.
The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.
The Railroad man needs it and will need it so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.
The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.
The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.
Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.
Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.
Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

CHOICE BOOKS.

Ben Hur, Fair God, Jess, Hornet's Nest, Miss Churchill Silence of Dean Maitland, Earnest Trifler, Lamplighter, Scudder's Stories and Romances, Burglars in Paradise.

Facsimile editions of

Herbert Temple, 1633,
The Complete Angler, 1653,
Pilgrim's Progress, 1678.

The above are quaint volumes and a typographical curiosity.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN GEMS.

Inkstands, Jewel Boxes, Scarf Pins and Mineral Cabinets.

MAUNA LOA.

HAWAII'S GREAT VOLCANO IN A STATE OF ERUPTION.

Graphic Account of a Magnificent Spectacle—The Fiery Stream of Molten Lava Eats Its Way Through the Forests.

Advices from the Hawaiian Islands are that the crater of Mokuaweoweo, on the summit of Mauna Loa, is again active and is pouring a stream of lava down the southern slope of the mountain, toward the sea. This is the largest active volcano in the world, and its eruptions are enormous. The last great flow was from November to July, 1880-'81. The Village of Hilo, on the Island of Hawaii, at that time narrowly escaped being swallowed up by the molten masses which were spewed up from the interior of the mountain.

The Island of Hawaii, the largest of the Hawaiian group, and about 300 miles in circumference, is in the form of two great twin peaks—Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea—rising out of the sea to a height of between 11,000 and 14,000 feet. The spurs and the low plains near the coast are clothed with thick tropical verdure and cultivated fields of sugar cane, but the summits are as bad as the polls of the occupants of the front seats at the ballet, and are covered with eternal snow. The whole island is of volcanic origin, as is is true of all the islands of the group, and there is a crater on the summit of Mauna Kea which occasionally shows signs of activity. But Mauna Loa is the seat of volcanic action in the present age. On the southern slope of the mountain is situate the crater of Kilauea (Lake of Fire), which is perpetually in a state of more or less activity. This crater is a chain of fiery lakes or orifices in the earth's crust, where the molten contents of the earth's interior come to the surface and boil, and fume, and sputter, and occasionally well up and spread over the floor of the great pit in which they are situated. Tourists can go to the very brink of these lakes and gaze at the infernal activity going on there and even dabble in the fiery liquid which is cast up in bubbles on their surface and thrown in troubled waves upon their banks. There is some connection between Kilauea and Mokuaweoweo. Thus, at the periods of greatest activity at the vent in the side of mountain the crater at the summit is almost extinct. On the other hand, when the troubled surface of Kilauea subsides somewhat, and occasionally sinks out of sight, trouble may be expected at the summit. There are rumblings in the bowels of the earth, quiverings of the crust, and finally an attack of infernal nausea, which find relief through the vent at Mokuaweoweo, inundating vast tracts with the molten eruption.

In the summer of 1880 there was such a cessation of activity in the lakes at Kilauea, accompanied by earthquakes and internal rumblings. Finally, one night in November, with a loud explosion that woke every one on the Island of Hawaii and shook the island to its lowest foundations, the eruption burst forth from Mokuaweoweo, throwing melted matter and fire high into the air, and rushing in a torrent down the mountain side, where it appeared like a fiery snake. A yellow clond of sulphurous smoke overhung it for awhile, reflecting the glow from beneath, and then drifted away over the sea and over the other islands. It floated over Honolulu, 300 miles away, and on to the north, enveloping ships at sea, and finally dispersing itself. There was volcanic action under the sea at the same time, and sailors in those waters came upon floes of porous pumice stone, which had floated to the surface and spread itself around on top of the water.

The eruption rushed down the bare side of the peak till it reached the timber-line, and precipitated itself upon the rank tropical foliage, obliterating the forest in its path, as an acid does a metal. It ate a way more slowly after awhile, the upper portions of the flow cooling and forming a tube through which the lava flowed to the terminus, there to break out and make its way by fits and starts in a constantly widening channel. Not infrequently there would be an apparent contraction of natural law, where the flow would make its way up a steep grade, hardening as it went, and then pushing an extension on upward.

It was many months eating its way through the forests, always in the direction of Hilo. The course of the lava was through the wilderness, practically out of reach of tourists and sightseers, the forest being almost impenetrable. Its course could be traced from a distance and far out at sea by the clouds of smoke and steam in its path. As it came nearer and nearer to Hilo, however, the natives cut paths through the woods, by which it was practicable to ride to the vicinity of the flow on horseback and then work up to it on foot.

A contributor to the Chicago *Tribune* who made his way to the very edge of the flow of burning lava describes the extraordinary spectacle as follows:

The course of the main stream, several miles distant, could be traced by the clouds of smoke and steam which hung over it and the burning trees along its edge. Branching off from this was a smaller stream which had come into the course of the eruption of 1856 (the one we had followed up) and was following along the edge of it. We were near enough to see this very distinctly. It looked to be a great black mass with crevices here and there, through which could be seen the red molten lava. Occasionally one of these cracks would widen and the fiery liquid well up through it and spread over the shiny black around, and then rapidly cool and crust over, black flakes forming first on it very much as they do on melted iron as it cools. Everything had to give way before this as it encroached on fresh ground, and we could watch its progress through the trees, which it burned and then, as they fell, swallowed up. Far out in the stream could be seen the charred trunk of a tree standing—the only thing left in sight in the course of the molten lava. Frequently loud explosions could be heard from some distant part of the flow, caused by imprisoned steam, where the lava had run into a bed of some stream of water.

In the next two months the great flow of 1880-81, after coming over sixty miles from its source, stopped within a quarter of a mile of Hilo, where it cooled and hardened in the bed of a stream of water which had formerly flowed there.

The Emigration of the World.

Recent statistics show that 19,000,000 of people are residing in other than their native country. In England there are 203,000 foreigners; in Russia, 344,000; France, 1,001,000; Switzerland, 211,035; Austria, 182,676; Belgium, 145,665; Holland, 69,971; Italy, 59,956; Scandinavia, 50,968; Spain, 41,703.

In North America there are 7,300,042 foreigners; in South America, 6,033,105; in Asia, 1,584,344, and in Africa, 140,388.

England takes the lead in the number of people that leave her shores. At the present time 4,200,000 of her sons are scattered over the world. Germany comes next with a total of 2,601,000; strangely enough 82,000 of these are residing in France alone, while 2,000,000 are in the United States. The other nations rate in the following order: Italy, 1,000,000; Scandinavia, 795,070; Belgium, 497,000; France, 382,662; Spain, 453,400; Austria, 337,000, of whom 118,000 reside in Germany.

There are 113 farmers in the Connecticut Legislature.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Thought is invisible nature—nature is invisible thought.

Unless the habit leads to happiness, the best habit is to contract none.

The noontide sun is dark, and music discord, when the heart is low.

Pleasure is the flower that fades; remembrance is the lasting perfume.

You find yourself refreshed by the presence of cheerful people. Why not make earnest effort to confer that pleasure on others?

There cannot be a more worthy improvement of friendship than in a fervent opposition to the sins of those whom we profess to love.

Every generous illusion adds a wrinkle in vanishing. Experience is the successive disenchantment of the things of life. It is reason enriched by the spoils of the heart.

Homes are like harps, of which one is finely carved and bright with gilding, but ill-tuned, and jarring the air with its discords; while another is old and plain and worn, but from its cords float strains that are a feast of music.

Learn from the earliest days to inure your principles against the perils of ridicule; you can no more exercise your reason if you live in the constant dread of laughter than you can enjoy your life if you are in the constant terror of death.

In ourselves, rather than in material nature, lie the true source and life of the good and beautiful. The human soul is the sun which diffuses light on every side, investing creation with its lovely hues, and calling forth the poetic element that lies hidden in every existing thing.

Our powers are limited. No one ever saw the whole of anything, however simple it may appear; and the more complex the object, the smaller the fraction that we behold. If we but realize this fully it will go far toward dispelling prejudice and broadening our outlook.

Left-Handedness.

Dr. Daniel Wilson, president of the Royal Society of Canada, has lately contributed a paper to the proceedings of that society on the subject of left-handedness. He reviews the various causes to which the general preference of the right hand has been ascribed, and also those to which the occasional cases of left-handedness are attributed, and finds them mostly unsatisfactory. "He shows clearly that the preferential use of the right hand is not to be ascribed entirely to early training. On the contrary, in many instances, where parents have tied up the left hand of a child to overcome the persistent preference for its use, the attempt has proved futile. He concludes that the general practice is probably due to the superior development of the left lobe of the brain, which, as is well-known, is connected with the right side of the body. This view, as he shows, was originally suggested by the eminent anatomist, Professor Gratiolet. The author adopts and maintains it with much force, and adds the correlative view that "left-handedness is due to an exceptional development of the right hemisphere of the brain."

A careful review of the evidence gives strong reason for believing that what is now the cause of the preference for the right hand was originally an effect. Neither the apes nor any others of the lower animals show a similar inclination for the special use of the right limbs. It is a purely human attribute, and probably arose gradually from the use, by the earliest races of men, of the right arm in fighting, while the left arm was reserved to cover the left side of the body, where wounds, as their experience showed, were most dangerous. Those who neglected this precaution would be most likely to be killed; and hence, in the lapse of time, the natural survival would make the human race in general "right-handed," with occasional reversions, of course, by "atavism," to be left-handed, or, more properly, the ambi-dextrous condition. The more frequent and energetic use of the right limbs would, of course, react upon the brain, and bring about the excessive development of the left lobe, such as now generally obtains.

The conclusions from this course of reasoning are very important. Through the effect of the irregular and abnormal development which has descended to us from our bellicose ancestors, one lobe of our brains and one side of our bodies are left in a neglected and weakened condition. The evidence which Dr. Wilson produces of the injury resulting from this cause is very striking. In the majority of cases the defect, though it cannot be wholly overcome, may be in great part cured by early training, which will strengthen at once both the body and the mind. "Whenever," he writes, "the early and persistent cultivation of the full use of both hands has been accomplished, the result is greater efficiency, without any corresponding awkwardness or defect."—*Science.*

Curious Bee-Hives.

It is, no doubt, well-known to most country boys that the bumble-bee makes his home in the nest of the field-mouse. Whether the bee drives out the builder and original occupant of the nest, or waits for him to vacate the premises, is not easy to decide. The fact that a nest which is built in the spring will often be found filled with bees and honey in July, proves that it has not been long without a tenant. Mr. Wells, in his account of his explorations in Brazil, mentions finding a great number of ant-hills, four to six or seven feet high, constructed of clay by a species of white ant, but then occupied by colonies of bees. These bees he says, had turned the ants out of their quarters and domiciled themselves in their place. Without exaggeration I believe many tons of honey could be collected from these mounds; from one hill alone we took out sufficient to satisfy the appetites of every one; even the mules had their share.

The honey is found in little compact balls of delicate black wax, about an inch and a half in diameter; each ball is separate and distinct from its neighbor, and the honey is most excellent in flavor.

The bees, of course, flew about us, but were perfectly harmless. They are small and black, not much bigger than a house fly. The mystery is how they can conquer and drive off the white ants; perhaps many a battle was fought before they gave up possession. However, the bees were evidently masters of the situation. Only on two or three occasions was the same mound found occupied jointly by the bees and ants.

Smallpox and Cowpox.

George Fleming, LL. D., principal veterinary surgeon of the British Army, regards as untrue the generally accepted theory that smallpox in man and cowpox are one and the same disease. One of the best authorities quoted in support of the theory was the late Mr. Ceely, who reported that he had succeeded in producing cowpox by inoculating a cow with smallpox matter. Dr. Fleming believes that Mr. Ceely was misled in this experiment, and that what he really used was vaccine, and not the virus of smallpox. His experiment was subsequently repeated on twelve heifers by Dr. Klein under Mr. Ceely's supervision, and, though smallpox matter was inserted abundantly into the incisions, cowpox was not developed in any of the animals. Similar experiments have been performed in France and Italy, and the results have all been the same as those in England. Dr. Fleming holds that all these experiments go to show that the two diseases are not identical, nor can cowpox be produced by inoculation with smallpox virus.—*Science.*

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Cure for Foot Rot in Sheep.

As soon as any lameness appears the foot or feet should be examined and the toes and bottom edges of the crust carefully but thoroughly pared with a sharp knife. If the disease has made much progress, it will be found suppuration has taken place and that pus has been formed between the crust and the interior of the foot, breaking out in the cleft where the crust is thin or at the top of the crust by the hair; then more thorough treatment is required. The sheep should at once be separated from the flock and placed where it can receive frequent attention. The crust of the foot should now be cut away unhesitatingly, so as to fully expose the diseased parts. These should be treated with finely powdered blue vitriol or muriatic acid applied by a convenient swab. If abscesses have formed and fistulous openings extend into the foot, these should be cleaned with a probe and strong carbolic soap and warm water and then thoroughly treated with a caustic that will burn away the diseased parts, leaving a healthy sore, one that will readily heal, on the principal that "one fire puts out another burning."

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* recommends this recipe:

Turpentine	2 ounces.
Sulphuric acid	4 drams.
Olive oil	1 ounce.

Thoroughly mixed. The foot should be cleaned and the application made every second day. Two or three applications will usually be sufficient. If the disease does not readily yield to this treatment it will be well to poultice the foot with a carrot or other similar poultice once a day for a couple of days, the treatment being continued.

When the disease has continued for some time fungus growths will form where the sole or crust is lost. These must be removed with a hot iron, as no other application will effectually dispose of them.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Fully matured, good-sized hens, over a year old, lay the largest egg.

We do not believe that it is a mistake in any direction to advise farmers to grow more fruit.

There are many ways of keeping good, sound, ripe onions. The great point is to keep them dry.

Cleanliness in food and water is indispensable to the health of swine. A hog is not necessarily an unclean beast.

It is an axiom that any plant, however valuable, growing where it is not of economical value, is as worthless as any weed.

It is a distortion to most horses to check them up higher than it is natural for them to carry their heads. No one is deceived by such style.

About a tablespoonful of liquid ammonia mixed with a gallon and a half of water and sprinkled on plants and soil is coming into use in England for destroying slugs.

Old hogs fattened on corn or other grain exclusively, have very solid pork, in fact, too solid for good eating. Fruit and vegetables, fed systematically, are good for them.

It is not that corn is not good for stock, says the *Live Stock Journal*, that we hear so much about its deleterious effects, but rather because it is not fed with discretion.

The ordinary farmer who raises more than one breed each of horses, cattle, sheep, swine or poultry, is apt to lose money; and if he does not raise the best of each kind, he does not make so much money as he might.

What is the value of a cow that makes 160 pounds of butter per year in comparison to one that makes 250 pounds per year? It is as 10 to 100. By a few years' work in testing and weeding out the poor cows, any dairyman can have a dairy that will average 250 pounds of butter, or more, to the cow.

The plan of a farmer for securing large crops is thus stated by him: "I tell my men to harrow the ground until they think it is harrowed twice as much as it ought to be, and then I tell them it is not harrowed half enough." Thorough pulverization of the soil is more important than any other crop.

The Lincoln are the largest breed of sheep in the world, having, in some instances, attained a dressed weight of nearly 400 pounds. They yield a beautiful fleece of lustrous wool about ten inches in length and weighing from eight to fifteen pounds. They are not popular in this country, because they require too much care to suit the ordinary farmer.

A writer in the *Country Gentleman* had two acres of pasture land literally covered with garlic. When it was fully headed, but before the seeds were mature, he mowed it with a scythe close to the ground, allowing the heads to lie where they fell. This was last year; today not a single garlic plant can be found in the space mowed over, while it is plenty everywhere else on the farm.

A correspondent gives a very simple and easily tried means of driving rats from the premises, and which he says is very effective. Take copperas, the quantity to depend upon the number of buildings or places infested; pulverize it very fine, and sprinkle it in all the buildings—in fact, in every place where they have been in the habit of frequenting. In a few days, according to the writer, all the rats will be gone.

It is the opinion of Sir J. B. Lawes, whose opinions upon such matters are entitled to and receive much weight, that the best time to cut grass, either for hay or ensilage purposes, is when the maiority of grasses are in flower. He thinks nothing is gained by waiting longer, his reason for such belief being that in the case of most of the grasses the seed formed is exceedingly light and the food which it contains is exceedingly small.

Professor J. Hayes Panton, of the Agricultural College, of Ontario, suggests remedies for potato rot, which we condense as follows: Dig as soon as brown spots appear. Put in cold, dry place after digging. Grow early varieties. Burn all affected stalks. Use only good seed. Get seed from unaffected districts. Don't plant in a field in which rot occurred the previous year. Avoid planting upon a heavy clay soil, but prefer a light and dry one.

Although there is little material value in coal ashes, they are well worth saving for various uses. Thrown into the hen house they make a good bed for fowls to roll in and free themselves from vermin. They are also a good absorbent to put in privy vaults, and serve not only to prevent offensive smells, but to put valuable fertilizers into condition for use. In the summer dry coal ashes can be used with paris green for destroying potato bugs and injurious insects. Now is the time to save the ashes dry.

Early lambs need close looking after if they are to be made to grow fast; let them have plenty of meal where they can get it, and be away from the sheep. The sheep must be well cared for and fed so as to secure the largest amount of milk possible. For early lambs, one lamb to a sheep is enough. It is important to have good quarters, not too warm and tight, but dry and plenty of room. Sheep and lambs after a few days old need fresh air and sunshine; they will rarely suffer with the cold if kept dry. It is a mistake to keep sheep in a small, close house; even in cold weather they naturally require exercise in the open air, and should have it in fair weather; but in stormy weather they should be kept under cover where there is plenty of room and pure air.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

Woman's Work.

"Men work from morn till set of sun." They do.
"But a woman's work is never done," Quite true,
For when one task she's finished, something's found
Awaiting a beginning, all year round.
Whether it be
To draw the tea,
Or bake the bread,
Or make the bed,
Or ply the broom,
Or dust the room,
Or floor to scrub,
Or knives to rub,
Or table to set,
Or meals to get,
Or shelves to scan,
Or fruit to can,
Or seeds to sow,
Or plants to grow,
Or linens bleach,
Or lessons teach,
Or butter churn,
Or jackets turn,
Or polish glass,
Or plate or brass,
Or clothes to mend,
Or children tend,
Or notes indite,
Or stories write—
But I must stop, for really if I should
Name all the ors, take me a day it would.
So many are there that I do declare
More boats than I could count might have a pair
And yet enough be left; and, men folks, these
Same ors propel your barks o'er household seas,
Into sunny havens where you rest at ease.
And, one word more—don't you forget it, please.

A Royal Ball at Athens.

A royal ball at Athens is graphically described by Miss Fearn, the daughter of the American Minister, who says:

The King gave the signal and the dancing began. One very amusing feature was the manner in which the round dances were begun. When the first bars of the waltz were played an aide-de-camp stood in the middle of the floor and called to the people to make a circle, on the edges of which stood the couples about to dance, each dancer grasping his partner firmly by the waist and preparing at the earliest possible moment to plunge into the maddening rush of the deux-temps, which is danced here exclusively, and which is perhaps a trifle less rapid than the galop. The Queen gave the signal and started round the circle with her partner; then the Crown Prince, and then all the other couples followed, one right after another, around and around, never turning to the left, but on and on, faster and faster, each couple evidently entertaining but one notion—the one which characterizes that exciting sport of a slide on the ice, when there is only a burning anxiety lest you should swallow up the man ahead of you, or in turn be swallowed up by the man behind you. The deux-temps is certainly great fun, but it requires no small amount of agility and exhausts a great deal of breath. You must be prepared to hop blithely over the prostrate couple who may have happened to fall ahead of you, or, if such a calamity should happen to yourself; to "lie low" while the oncoming clear you as they would a hurdle. At the palace ball there were not many round dances, for the cotillion, which is the feature of the evening, begins early and lasts three hours. In between times supper is served.

"Making the Bear" in Mexico.

This "making the bear" is funny business, writes Fannie B. Ward. Why they call it so I am unable to state—unless because those restless quadrupeds are supposed to be forever pacing to and fro. It consists in dancing constant attendance before the lady's window, for as many months, or years, as may be necessary before he can win her. Generally he has no special acquaintance with the maiden of his choice, and may not go boldly to seek an introduction, or to call upon her like an honorable man, or press his Sunday "suit" upon her papa's parlor chairs; perhaps, at first, she does not even know of the existence of an adorer outside. So there is nothing he can do but meander back and forth, day after day and night after night, until he has succeeded in attracting her attention—usually attracting the attention of the neighborhood as well, if not that of the police, the family bulldog, or pater-familias's pistol.

If the damsel's affections are not otherwise bestowed, you may be sure she is not slow to respond, for to her monotonous and dreamy existence romance comes as a boon from heaven. When she begins to smile, though never so coyly, upon him, he bolder grows and tosses bouquets between her casement bars (when the old folks are not looking) by and by with tender billet-dous hidden in their hearts, like "love among the roses." She, secure behind the cruel bars or aloft upon her balcony, leans forth in the moonlight smiling sweet responses to his serenades; or renders him rapturous by improvising a lover's telegraph with a spool of thread, by means of which impassioned messages may travel between them, or bouquets and other gages d'amor be hauled up. Sometimes this sort of thing is kept up for years, the faithful Romeo being nightly found at his post.

Fashion Notes.

Cloth ribbon, so called, has a heavy mat surface, and makes very pretty bows.

"English pink," which is really light scarlet, will be used for gay summer toilets.

Plain skirts are the rule this season, with very long and full draperies in the overdress.

Pattern dresses in woolens are very stylish and generally popular and are in great variety.

The modes for spring comprise woolen and velvet combinations, also silk or plush with wool.

Ribbon is used in profusion, not only for bonnets, but upon dresses for both day and evening wear.

Bonnet pins are growing more and more elaborate every day, and are now set with real stones of value, such as diamonds, pearls and opals.

Some of the tinsel ribbons are of tawdry effect when seen in the shops, but make very pretty trimming for light fabrics, such as chambrey.

All black tailor suits of cheviot or of Henrietta cloth, without crape, are used for light mourning wear for the street. For the house dresses of white wool combined with black are admissable.

English street gowns are said to be conspicuously plain, noticeable particularly for their perfect fit and neat draping. Plush and velvet are seen only at afternoon weddings and private entertainments.

"Shepherd's checks" reappear among the spring dress goods. A basque of shepherd's check wool is worn with skirts composed of material showing blocks of velvet alternating with shepherd's check.

Havana brown, moss green, sage, pigeon's egg blue, cream, heliotrope, light suede, old pink or copper-red appear as the ground of some of the new spring dress fabrics, upon which are seen velvet plaids or stripes which sometimes show all of these colors.

To March.

Hail to thee, thou harbinger of spring!
Thermometer at forty, and still rising;
The early budlet—pretty, trustful thing!—
Puts forth a petal, experience despising.
Enter now, O March, and sounding thro' the street,
Let mortals loud rejoice in listening to thy bleat;
Do, for the nonce, let rule and proverb slide,
And like the roaring lion, don't subside.
—*Life.*

WORSE THAN SMALLPOX.

A Great Danger which Menaces an Unsuspicious Public.

The Brompton Hospital for Consumptives, in London, reports that over fifty people out every hundred consumptives are victims of constipated or inactive kidneys.

Consumption is one of our national diseases, and the above report goes to prove what has often been said in our columns during the last eight years, that kidney troubles are not only the cause of more than half the cases of consumption, but of ninety out of every hundred other common diseases. They who have taken this position, made their claims after an elaborate investigation, and their proof that they have discovered a specific for the terrible and stealthy kidney diseases, which have become so prevalent among us, is wise and convincing.

We have recently received from them a fresh supply of their wonderful advertising. They have challenged the medical profession and science to investigate. They have investigated, and those who are frank have admitted the truth of their statements. They claim that ninety per cent. of diseases come originally from inactive kidneys; that these inactive kidneys allow the blood to become filled with uric acid poison: that this uric acid poison in the blood carries disease through every organ.

There is enough uric acid developed in the system within twenty-four hours to kill half a dozen men.

This being a scientific fact, it requires only ordinary wisdom to see the effect inactive kidneys must have upon the system.

If this poison is not removed, it ruins every organ. If the bowels, stomach or liver become inactive, we know it at once, but other organs help them out. If the kidneys become constipated and dormant, the warning comes later on, and often when it is too late, because the effects are remote from the kidneys and those organs are not suspected to be out of order

Organs that are weak and diseased are unable to resist the attacks of this poison, and the disease often takes the form of and is treated as a local affliction, when in reality the real cause of the trouble was inactive kidneys.

Too many medical men of the present day hold what was a fact twenty years ago, that kidney disease is incurable, according to the medicines authorized by their code. Hence, they ignore the original cause of disease itself, and give their attention to useless treating of local effects.

They dose the patient with quinine, morphine, or with salts and other physics, hoping that thus nature may cure the disease, while the kidneys continue to waste away with inflammation, ulceration and decay, and the victim eventually perishes.

The same quantity of blood that passes through the heart, passes through the kidneys. If the kidneys are diseased, the blood soaks up this disease and takes it all through the system. Hence it is, that the claim is made that Warner's safe cure, the only known specific for kidney diseases, cures 90 per cent. of human ailments, because it, and it alone, is able to maintain the natural activity of the kidneys, and to neutralize and remove the uric acid, or kidney poison, as fast as it is formed.

If this acid is not removed, there is inactivity of the kidneys, and there will be produced in the system paralysis, apoplexy, dyspepsia, consumption, heart disease, headaches, rheumatism, pneumonia, impotency and all the nameless diseases of delicate women. If the poisonous matter is separated from the blood, as fast as it is formed, these diseases, in a majority of cases, would not exist.

It only requires a particle of small-pox virus to produce that vile disease, and the poisonous matter from the kidneys, passing all through the system and becoming lodged at different weak points, is equally destructive, although more disguised.

If it were possible for us to see into the kidneys, and how quickly the blood passing through them goes to the heart and lungs and other parts of the system, carrying this deadly virus with it, all would believe without hesitation what has so often been stated in advertisements in these columns, that the kidneys are the most important organs in the body.

They may regard this article as an advertisement and refuse to believe it, but that is a matter over which we have no control. Careful investigation and science itself are proving beyond a doubt that this organ is, in fact, more important than any other in the system as a health regulator, and as such should be closely watched for the least sign of disordered action.

Ruins in Central Africa.

Some way sonth of the Zambesi River there is a large region, extending nearly 400 miles inland, and 300 to 400 miles toward the south, in which ruins are constantly being discovered, proving that in prehistoric times the country was inhabited by a civilized people. To-day only the rudest black tribes inhabit this land, save in a few places, where the Portuguese have established stations. The little bee-hive huts of the natives are seen among massive ruins, betokening a degree of architectural skill which rivals that of the ancient Aztecs. Our knowledge of these ruins is still far from perfect. Our earliest records of travel and trade on the East African coast, extending back to the beginning of the Christian era, do not mention them. The coast town of Sofala is shown on all maps of East Africa. Near that town Carl Mauch found extensive ruins, remarkable for their enduring nature and strange shapes. There are partly-ruined walls still 30 feet high and 12 feet wide at the base, built of small hewn blocks of granite. Here and there, built in the walls or standing by themselves, are round stone towers, which evidently rose to hights of 30 to 50 feet.

It is not positively known who built these ancient structures. All these ruins are surrounded by surface gold mines. It is believed that all this country was occupied some time before the Christian era by a great colony, probably of Phœnician origin, and that its chief occupation was gold mining. Mr. O'Neil says that a large region in inner Africa now given up to savage men and wild beasts was subject many centuries ago to the control of a people who were considerably advanced in the art of civilization.—*Chicago Tribune.*

France's War Pigeons.

General Boulanger, the French War Minister, has recently given prizes to the best trainers of carrier-pigeons in the Department of the Seine. Pigeon-training in France has become a branch of the military service, and plenty of well-trained birds are to be found in the costly and beautiful little establishments that have been built for them. They are furnished with modern improvements and luxuries that vulgar and ignorant pigeons could never appreciate. Among the pigeons now in the possession of the Government are several veterans of the siege of Paris, and one among them is a genuine old hero. In 1870 this bird was taken up in the Paris baloon called Niepce, and was captured by the Prussians. Prince Frederick Charles sent him as a present to his mother, the Princess Charles of Prussia, who put him among her own collection of birds, where he was treated with all possible kindness. But he was a patriot. The bitter bread of exile did not agree with him. He flew away and reached his home in a pigeon-house in the Boulevard Clichy. The owner of this establishment handed him over to the military authorities, and he is now once more in the service of his native country, and doubtless hopes to win additional glory in the future.

Journey of a Bank Note.

One of the reasons why silver coins are defaced with initials and names are written on so many bank notes is that the people want to find out whether the particular coin or bill will ever come back into their possession after once more getting into general circulation. It is an interesting experiment. A *Sun* reporter tried it, with a curious result. One evening in 1884 he wrote the three initials of a friend's name on a $1 bank note in the presence of the friend. One day recently the friend went to a coal office to pay for some coal, and got three $1 bills in change for the $10 tendered the dealer. The customer stared at one of the bills in surprise.

"Why, what's the matter?" exclaimed the dealer. "It's good, isn't it?"

"Yes, it's good," replied the customer; "but the curious thing about it is that it is identically the same bank note that my initials were written on three years ago, and here it is back again. There are the initials in the corner."

The bank note is now safely locked up as a souvenir.—*New York Sun.*

A Physician's Experience in Persia.

At last, in a remote suburb, we came to the house of the Synd. A ragged fellow, the door-keeper, looked at us superciliously. I followed the guide, though he had failed to give the usual invitation to enter. Through the vast house we went—bare enough for a caravanserai, and big enough too. At last we reached an empty room. There was no carpet, no sign of chair or seat. I flung myself upon the raised window ledge, astonished and indignant; for discourtesy is rare indeed in Persia. The guide disappeared; there was a dead silence, only broken by the hum of a wasp or a blue-bottle. Time passed on; and at length I became impatient, and began to shout at the full pitch of my voice. Thereupon the guide returned precipitately. "You musn't do that," said he, "you'll wake the lord!" "Please heaven I shall. Hoy! hoy!" The servant's manner changed, and he proceeded to conduct me to the holy man's apartment, a plain room and almost sordid. The saint was polite enough in his speech; but he did not rise on his visitor's entrance, nor did he even offer a cushion to the infidel doctor. Now, to stand would be to put myself in the position of a servant or a suppliant; so I flung myself at full length upon the carpets. Hereupon the holy man pretended that his want of civility had been unintentional. Then the doctor saw his patient—that is, a piece of her. A young lady thrust a plump arm out from under a large veil. Then, taking care that nought but her lips should be visible, she put out her tongue. A prescription was written and I retired, having been well laughed at by a crowd of veiled women who formed the hadji's seraglio.—*St. James's Gazette.*

The Milkmen of Naples.

In a review of Mr. Lee Meriwether's book, "Tramp Trip," the Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette* says: As milk is supplied direct from the cow in Naples, the visitor regards the milkmen as exceptional types of innocence. But mark the discovery of this sharp-eyed observer: "It happened," he relates, "that when I came across my cow-men one day he was milking for an Italian. I was surprised when I saw the Italian suddenly step up and squeeze the cow-man's arm, and still more surprised when, as a result, I saw a stream of water spurt from the cow-man's sleeve. I mentioned this accident to the American Consul, who told me that it was quite a common trick. Cow-men keep a bag of water under their coats, letting it down into the milk through a rubber tube concealed in the sleeve. When detected he shrugs his shoulders and says nothing."

The Shah's Bear Hunt.

Our old friend, the Shah of Persia, has very nearly come to grief in endeavoring to prove his prowess as a Nimrod. A fortnight ago, while engaged in a grand bear hunt in the district of Toschan-Tepeh, two bears, evidently possessed by neither a due sense of respect for the Shah nor of the rules of the royal hunt game, simultaneously attacked Nassr-ed-Din. His Imperial Highness, thus taken on either flank, would have inevitably succumbed to the attack, but for the pluedy interference of an attendant, who rushed successfully to the rescue. With the lavish generosity of an Eastern potentate the Shah promptly made his rescuer Governor of a province, which, let us hope, will not prove, as too often is the case in Persia, a short cut to the bowstring.—*Chicago Herald.*

A Congregation of One.

The stories of clergymen who go through the service for one auditor reminds one of a case in Eastern Connecticut. The auditor in this case was a young lady, a member of the clergyman's family. He not only went through the entire service for her sole benefit, but read to her a notice of a change in the time of meeting of the Young Women's Guild, which she had herself handed to him.—*Waterbury American.*

Men, such as U. S. Senator Voorhees, of Indiana, are loud in their praise of St. Jacobs Oil as an instantaneous cure for rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and other bodily pains.

THE mummified bodies of five persons—a man, woman and three children—were recently taken from a cave in the Bad Lands of Dakota by a miner. Scientific men who have seen them say they belong to a race which existed 2,000 years ago.

Everybody's companion is nobody's friend, but Red Star Cough Cure is everybody's friend. Prof. Grothe, of the Brooklyn Board of Health, endorses it as prompt, safe and sure. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle.

THE Japanese government has sent an official to Norway to study the codfisheries, the preparation of oil, etc., in that country, the object being to develop these industries in Northern Japan, where large numbers of cod appear at certain seasons.

"Nip't in the Bud!"

Sad to say, many a good thing attains to nothing more than a fair beginning. On the other hand it is a matter for congratulation that the growth of some evil things may be also promptly frustrated. A large proportion of the cases of the most wide-spread and fatal of diseases—consumption—have their inception in nasal catarrh. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is pleasant, soothing and effectual. Try it. It has cured thousands. All druggists.

A RESIDENT of Chester, Ill., has a pet crow that talks quite as well as any parrot.

Nervous debility, in either sex, however induced, speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured. Address, with 10 cents in stamps for reply and book of particulars, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main stret, Buffalo, N. Y.

SUMMER hotel men are praying for a big war in Europe to keep people home.

If you are suffering from Chronic Cough Bronchitis, Hoarseness or Loss of Voice, Dr. Kilmer's Indian Cough Cure (*Consumption Oil*) will relieve quickly—remove the cause and cure. Price 25c., 50. and 1.00.

'ROYAL GLUE' mends anything! Broken China, Glass, Wood. Free Vials at Drugs & Gro

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

Spring Medicine

Everybody needs and should take a good spring medicine, for two reasons:

1st. The body is now more susceptible to benefit from medicine than at any other season.

2d. The impurities which have accumulated in the blood should be expelled, and the system given tone and strength, before the prostrating effects of warm weather are felt.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best spring medicine for everybody. It purifies the blood. It sharpens the appetite. It tones the digestion. It overcomes debility. It builds up the whole system. Try it this spring.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me new life and restored me to my wonted health and strength."—WILLIAM J. CLOUGH, Tilton, N. H.

Tones and Strengthens

"When in the spring I felt all run down and debilitated, I found Hood's Sarsaparilla just the medicine to build me up. My wife also, after much physical prostration, found in its use new life and lasting benefit. Upon our little girl, who had been sick with scarlet fever, its effect was marvelous, entirely removing the poison from her blood and restoring her to good health."—E. G. STRATTON, Swampscott, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A Printer's Error.

Sweet are the uses of *adversity*, the printer's copy said, but he set it up, sweet are the uses of advertising. Sweet, indeed, to those who in sickness and suffering have seen the advertisement of some sovereign remedy, which upon trial has brought them from death's door. "The best thing I ever saw in my paper was the advertisement of Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" is again and again the testimony of those who have been healed by it of lung disease, bronchial affections, tumors, ulcers, liver complaints and the ills to which flesh is heir.

THE annual product of maple sugar in the United States is estimated at 40,000,000 pounds.

Gold Mines

Are very uncertain property; for every paying mine a hundred exist that do not pay. But if you write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, you will receive free, full particulars about their new business, and learn how some have made over $20 in a single day at it. You can live at home and earn from $5 to $25 and upwards per day wherever you are located. Both sexes; all ages. Capital not required; you are started free. Send your address, and all will be proved to you.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

For Weak Women.

Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.: "About the first of September, 1881, my wife was taken with uterine hemorrhage. The best styptics the physician could prescribe did not check it and she got more and more enfeebled. She was troubled with Prolapsus Uteri, Leucorrhœa, numbness of the limbs, sickness of the stomach and loss of appetite. I purchased a trial bottle of your Vegetable Compound. *She said she could discover a salutary effect from the first dose.* Now she is comparatively free from Prolapsus, stomach's sickness, &c. The hemorrhage is very much better and is less at the regular periods. Her appetite is restored, and her general health and strength are much improved. We feel that we have been *wonderfully benefited* and our hearts are drawn out in gratitude for the same and in sympathy for other sufferers, for whose sakes we allow our names to be used." C. W. EATON, Thurston, N. Y.

The Compound is put up in Pill, Lozenge and Liquid form. All sold by druggists. The Pills and Lozenges sent by mail on receipt of price.

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS,

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE AFFLICTED.

A Remarkable Cure of Rheumatism and Catarrh.

Baldwinsville, N. Y.

Pardee Medicine Co.

GENTLEMEN:—About one year ago I chilled my blood and was under the Doctor's care for about six months when I had a counsel of eight *physicians* and was given up to die. Soon after, a lady friend came to see me and told me about *your great Remedy.* She said she had been cured by it after having the rheumatism *seven years*, and that her rheumatism was first brought on by a cold. At this time I was suffering severe pain all through my body and near my heart. The doctors called it only "frozen blood." Through the persuasion of my friend I procured a bottle. I found some relief. Seeing this I procured more and was entirely cured by its use; and what was my surprise and pleasure at finding that I was not only cured of my rheumatism, but the catarrh, which had been troubling me for years and had become very offensive, had entirely left me.

Wishing your remedy every success, and thanking you very much for my double cure, I remain, Truly yours,

MRS. LUCY BRONSON.

Rochester, N. Y